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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

WELL, I SHOULD SMILE!

I.

Suppose a young and pretty girl were sitting
by my side,
And though I spoke in loving tones she did
not ever chide;
Suppose her face came near to mine but for
a little while,
Would I kiss that pretty maiden's lips?
Well, I should smile!

II.

Supposing that the President should send for
me to-day
And ask me to accept some big fat office
right away;
If I thought that in his offer there was no
deceit nor guile,
Do you think that I'd accept the place?
Well, I should smile!

III.

If the day were hot and dusty, and I felt too
dry to think,
And had half a mind to treat myself to some
nice cooling drink,
If a friend proposed to "set 'em up" in
truly proper style,
Would I go out to oblige the man?
Well, I should smile!

IV.

Suppose I heard some big fellow was thrist-
ing for my gore,
And vowing that he'd kill me if he ever met
me more;
Do you fancy I would hesitate in putting
many a mile
Between me and that pugilist?
Well, I should smile!

V.

Do you think I write these verses just to
make a local name,
Or thinking that in future I'll perhaps be
known to fame?
Don't you think that filthy lucre has full
power to reconcile
The writer to a lack of fame?
Well, I should smile!

—[John S. Grey, in Texas Siftings.

IF WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD.

Could we but draw back the curtains
That surround each other's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We should love each other better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner
All the while we loathe the sin.
Could we know the powers working
To o'erthrow the inner throne,
We should judge each other's errors
With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,
Knew the efforts all unseen,
And the bitter disappointment,
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim, external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Should not help and love and labor
Go more hand in hand than now?
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah, we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force;
Knowing not the fount of action
Is less turbed at its source.
Seeing not amid the evil,
All the golden grains of good:
Oh! we'd love each other better
If we only understood.

—[Woman's Work.

BEAUTIFUL MAY.

The days are longer,
The heat grows stronger,
Imparting to life an added zest;
With bright skies o'er us,
We remove the porous
Plasters again from the back and chest.

The farmer knowing,
His shrewdness showing,
When urban dudelets don clothing thin
And the flannel suit's out,
His shingle puts out
Announcing that boarders are "taken in."

The meadows gay are,
Where the flowers of May are,
And the bullfrog croaks in the reedy bog,
And under fences,
Where brush nest denses is
The policeman chases the unlicensed dog.

Though Sol is glowing,
His warmth bestowing
Where he feathered songsters their chorals
hymn;
The small boys shiver,
As, at the river,
They slowly peel for their first spring swim.

Oh! May is glorious
When she's victorious,
O'er blustering Boreas, and south winds
blow,
Sweet odors bringing,
And the corn is springing,
And the farmer lays for the thieving crow.

—[Boston Courier.

Our Story Teller.

WOMEN WHO LOST CROWNS,

Early in his career the great Napoleon fell in with an ardent revolutionist, M. Paul Francois Barras, who took a great liking to the young Corsican, and conceived the highest opinion of his abilities and of the powers which, events proved, he possessed in so remarkable a degree. But in the opinion of Barras, Napoleon's want of means was a most serious obstacle to his chance of achieving fame, and he proposes to remedy this by selecting for him a rich wife.

Barras chose for this position a woman who, though still undeniably handsome, was no longer young. Though she was called Mlle. Montansier, she was in reality a widow, who, because she had been on the stage, had never adopted the name of her husband. She was 60 years of age, but it was said that she made herself appear to be not more than 40 by the intimate knowledge that she possessed of the secrets of the toilet table.

To introduce Napoleon and Mlle. Montansier, Barras gave a supper, to which they were both invited. He so arranged matters that they were placed together at the table, and hoped that this precaution, added to the injunctions which he had given to Napoleon on his behave for once in his life into some show of civility to a lady, would have the happiest result.

Napoleon was quite the last man to rely upon in such a respect. His manners toward the fair sex were those of a costermonger, and though he could generally hold his own in a conversation with men, he was entirely without the knack of making himself interesting or agreeable to women. He felt that his place was in the camp or the field, and he was quite out of his element and embarrassed in the society of a saloon. Had he been inclined to woo, it would have been in a straightforward, soldier-like fashion, not with the dallyings and compliments so dear to the French woman of his time.

So presently Barras had the mortification of seeing Mlle. Montansier, her back turned to Napoleon, engaging in a lively conversation with the gentleman on her other side, while the future conqueror was making, with little pellets of bread, a plan of battle on the table before him. Hardly a word passed between the two during the remainder of the meal.

Supper over, Barras drew Napoleon aside, and spoke forcibly to him of the foolish way in which he was throwing away his chances. "You know," said he, "that money is everything to you; here are a million francs, and you will not stretch out your hand to take them; a most attractive woman, and you will not show her the smallest gallantry. Mlle. Montansier has come here this evening prepared to hear a declaration from you. Strike while the iron is hot, and win the wealth that you cannot do without at one bold stroke.

"The woman is old enough to be my grandmother," said Napoleon, who was then 25 years old; "but that is no matter, for to me all women are alike. Money is what I want, and if I cannot get it without a wife, I must take the two together. I am no coiner of pretty speeches, but before the evening is over I will say to her, 'Mademoiselle, are you willing to accept me as your husband?' More than that I cannot do."

"The very kind of proposal that any woman would expect from a blunt soldier," replied Barras. "Say that, and I desire no more. You are to be envied, for, besides her wealth, mademoiselle is very handsome still."

Napoleon turned away with a gesture of impatience; but half an hour later Barras noticed that the two were alone together in a recess. Presenly Napoleon got up an went away, and the lady beckoned to Barras with her fan.

"Take away that dreadful little man," she said with a shudder; "he has bored me to death, and I only prevented him from proposing by sending him for a glass of lemonade."

"But why prevent him?" said Barras. "He will be a great man yet."

"Give myself and my money to such a little horror, such an ill-mannered boor as that?" replied mademoiselle. "Never! I would sooner take the first beggar in the streets. What have I done that I should be given such a wretched evening? Don't let your—"

But at this moment she was checked by the arrival of Napoleon with the lemonade. Barras turned away, still hoping for the best; but soon he saw at the other end of the room Bonaparte standing in the attitude in which he has so often been depicted, with his arms folded and his chin sunk upon them.

"Well, are you to be married?" he said, hastening toward his protege.

"That old actress," said Napoleon, "that female Crossus, refused me before I had opened my mouth to ask her hand. I was on the point of speaking, as I told you I should speak, when she began to inform me that her wealth was the cause of her constantly receiving offers from adventurers who cared nothing for herself; that she thanked Providence she had so far seen through such fellows, and that she was resolved to keep her independence. I was glad I had not spoken, for it gave me the opportunity of saying: 'Mademoiselle, pray persevere in that praiseworthy intention; it is one which I am sure no one will ever try to persuade you to alter.' Let her keep her millions to bait the hook for some one else. I have done with her."

In after days Mlle. Montansier was fond of boasting that, had she chosen, she might have been Empress of France and wife of the most famous man of the age.

When the people of Grenoble, in 1788, were preparing for the revolution, Jean Baptiste Bernadotte, afterward king of Sweden and Norway, was quartered in the town. At that time he was a simple sergeant, distinguished by the attention he paid to his military duties, by his skill at cards and by his popularity with the fair sex. On the famous "Day of the Tiles," when the women of Grenoble mounted onto the roofs and assailed the troops with showers of tiles, Bernadotte was with his regiment in the Rue Pertnistiere.

There were cries from one housetop to another to spare the popular sergeant; but in spite of the good intentions of the assailants, he received a blow on the head which stretched him apparently lifeless on the ground. But presently he showed some signs of life and was carried into a neighboring cafe, where he remained upon a table known to this day as the table of Bernadotte. A surgeon was called, and the wounded man showed such signs of vitality under his treatment that it was soon evident that he was preserved for some other fate than that of Pyrrhus. As he recovered his senses, Bernadotte slowly raised himself on one elbow, and, looking at the faces crowded in the doorway, was attracted by one, that of a beautiful young girl, whose big blue eyes were suffused with tears of pity for him. But faintness overcame him and when he again recovered the sympathizing face was gone.

Bernadotte was not long getting over the effects of the blow that had prostrated him, and when he was quite recovered he lost no time in endeavoring to find the maiden whose face he remembered like that of some pitying angel. For weeks his search was in vain, but one day, as he was walking along and trying in vain to persuade himself of the futility of the search, he raised his eyes, and there before him was the face which had haunted him so long. The girl walked past him without recognizing the wounded sergeant of the "Day of the Tiles." He followed her, and, entering her home, made himself known to her parents, and offered himself as a candidate for the hand of their daughter.

At first the fair Amelie was well enough pleased to receive the attentions of the smart young soldier; but after a while a rival suitor appeared on the scene, and, as he was the owner of a watchmaking establishment that yielded a comfortable income, his protestations of love sounded sweeter to her ears than those of the penniless sous-officer. At last the day came when Bernadotte was met on the threshold by her mother, who informed him that Amelie had the evening before betrothed herself to the watchmaker. His fury knew no bounds, and, rushing from the house, he sought his rival and challenged him to a duel. The civilian was no coward, and they met the same evening; but the watchmaker was no match for Bernadotte, who was considered one of the crack swordsmen of his regiment, and, after the exchange of a few passes, he fell with a severe wound in his side.

The victorious soldier hoped that now Amelie would listen to his suit, but when he told her what had happened she railed at him as the murderer of her lover, and told him never to let her see his face again. In six weeks' time she became the bride of the man who had braved death for her sake, and soon after Bernadotte left Grenoble and began the career that landed him on the throne.

When he was occupying the palace and directing the affairs of the nation, his old love, Amelie, was a wrinkled, decrepit old woman, the general drudge of a wayside inn.

Ill health had come upon her husband, and though she had struggled bravely to tide over the bad times by taking in washing, she had not been able to make headway against the evil fortune which pursued them. Her husband died, and she sank to the lowest level of dependence.

Amelie was fond of repeating the story of her earlier days, and used to say: "Ah, sir, I should have done much better in marrying M. Bernadotte. Ah! I made a sad mistake, for I assure you, sir, that M. Bernadotte was no common man, and I always had a presentment that he would distinguish himself. But when we are young we do not reflect, though I do not think that many can have been punished for their thoughtlessness by the loss of a kingdom."

All remembrance of her husband's devotion seemed to have been driven from the woman's head by brooding over the grand position she might have occupied had she refused him. When asked if she ever heard from him, she replied:

"Yes; he has written to him several times since he became a king, but he has never answered my letters. Perhaps he is still annoyed at my having refused him."

What an illustration of the workings of fate! The woman who might have shared Bernadotte's throne longing for his washing, and prevented from obtaining even this by her extreme poverty.—[Chambers's Journal.

In a Daze.

First Miss—"Where are you going this summer?"

Second Miss—"I haven the least idea."

First Miss—"But can't you judge from what you heard your pa and ma say?

Second Miss—"Well, from the way ma talks I'd think we were going to New York, Saratoga, Paris, Berlin, White Mountains, Rome, St. Lawrence, and all through Egypt. From the way pa talks I'd think we were going to the poorhouse."—[New York Weekly.

Quite Out of Place.

Editor of college paper—"Did you see the last issue of the *Phi Gamma Kappa*?"

Subscriber—"Yaas, and I must say, old man—"

Editor—"Yes; I know what you're going to say, and I apologize. I was absent las week, and my assistant ran in an article on an educational topic. It shall never occur again."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

Too Late.

Constable (entering an office with a writ)—"Good morning, sir; I have an attachment for your typewriter and I've come to take possession."

Tenant of office—"Excuse me, please. I have an attachment for the typewriter myself, and, moreover, I've got possession. Mary, dear, show him our marriage certificate."—[Boston Courier.

HIS ROYAL JAGS.

Extracts From the Journal of an American Heiress.

March 25.—Tom called last night. Tom is splendid, and he loves me, but he is too plebian. He is a dealer in pig iron. Pig iron! Father says he is very rich now and will be a millionaire some day. What care I for millionaires? Pa is a millionaire several times over. The man who wins me must bring a foreign title—a coronet shall alone adorn my brow.

March 28.—Tom has made a declaration—he wants to marry me. Marry a plain American, and a dealer in pig iron! The iron crown of Lombardy might suit me, but money couldn't buy that. Tom will never be anything but a plebian. Noble fellow, though. So manly, and so handsome. Poor Tom. Why weren't you born with a title?

March 30.—I have met the object of my dreams! A prince! a real, live Italian prince! It was at Mrs. Jay's reception last night. All the days in town were there. The prince paid me constant attention. It was amusing to see Tom scowl. I couldn't help but smile, for I don't care. Between Pig Iron and Prince, what girl of spirit could hesitate to decide.

April 1.—The prince called last night. The top of his head doesn't come up to Tom's shoulder, but, oh how sweetly he talks in his liquid Italian tongue! But there is one thing I didn't like. He borrowed a nickel of me to pay his car-fare back to his hotel. These princes are so eccentric.

April 10.—We are to be married, the prince and I. Oh, joy! joy! The dream of my life is to be fulfilled—I shall wear a princely coronet. He has just sent me the most beautiful bouquet—and the bill came with it, but never mind. Pa has to pay something for a prince. I wouldn't have Tom know it for the world, though. We shall sail for Italy immediately after the ceremony.

Board Ship—May 1.—The prince, my husband, acts very queer. He asked me this morning for a little change to pay the barber. Afterwards he came down and said he must have ten cents more for a cigar. Are princes, then, so penniless?

May 2.—I am laid up in my berth, bruised from head to foot. The prince demanded all the money I had, and when I refused he beat me. He even scowled, with a sneer, what I supposed he married an American woman for if she wasn't to support him. He is becoming insupportable.

May 10—We have landed, but I am so lame from the beatings I have received that I can hardly walk. The prince has carried off all my jewelry and pawned it.

May 11—Oh, horror! shame! shame! The prince has been arrested as a thief and a swindler. He is no prince at all, but a horrid barber, who ran away to America with his employer's money, and now he is in jail. I have cabled pa for money to get home. The prince has gone, but the pranks he left will never disappear.—[Texas Siftings.

HUMOROUSLY PERSONAL.

"I'm all wool and a yard wide" shouted a cowboy in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, in Rome, as he gave his sombrero an extra side hitch and looked around for a foe. "That may be," replied young Tomasito Onativia, "but you won't wash."

—

Elevator Boy—"Second story!"

Charley Ressiguie—"You are a story-teller."

Elevator Boy (rather surprised) | "Why so?"

"Because you go on telling stories all day."

—

Will Hammersley (looking up Summer hotel advertisements)—Now, here's a nice place in Vermont. They advertise cheap prices and fine board.

Horace Russ—Fine board, eh? Excuse me, I don't care for sawdust three times a day.

—

Eddie Johnson, who is well known about town as a practical joker, recently decided to give his best girl a birthday present.

"Tell me, Maude," he asked, "what would you like?"

"I don't know, Eddie, darling," replied Johnson's best girl at this unexpected generosity.

"Ah, I have it," he excitedly exclaimed, "I'll give you—just a year to make up your mind, so that you can count on a lovely present when your next birthday comes around!"

—

"There goes a nice dinner for some poor devil," remarked Fred Gould as a load of garbage passed the St. James Hotel yesterday morning.

"Yes; a dinner a la cart," sententiously replied Evander Berry Wall, who was in his wittiest mood.

—

Aged English Visitor (at the menagerie in Central Park)—I wonder if animals really think?

His Young but Cruel Wife—Well, if they think at all, they really think. They don't go around and pretend to think, like some old fools I know.

—

Ferdinand—I hear that Charley Richter is a great mimic. They say he can take off anything.

Casper—That explains it. I couldn't imagine where my umbrella had gone."

Charley Delmonico tells the anecdote of a French restaurateur:

The proprietor going the rounds of his establishment is greeted by his chef, who excitedly informs him that the beef is so far gone that it is no longer eatable.

The Boniface snifs at the beef, and is about to make a suggestion, when the chef interrupts him with:

"Ah, I have an idea! I'll serve huge chunks to those who order filet, and in that way we will soon get rid of it."

"On the contrary, stupid," interrupted the restaurateur, "you must cut it into very thin slices—juse as thin as a sheet of paper, and as if you were distributing a treasure—then every one will pronounce it delicious and will ask for another portion."

—

Sam Swan—I really believe that all doctors are obstinate, while some of them are positively mulish.

Dr. Sheldon—You probably refer to the fact that they depend so largely on their heals?—[New York Journal.

Cajolery.

Wife (indignantly)—And when Mr. Jones found you you were standing in the street hugging a lamp post. The idea!

Husband (penitently)—Yesh, darling, but I thought the lamposh was er you till I found out my mistake.

Wife (incredulously)—Thought it was me! Well, that's a nice idea! And, pray, how did you discover your mistake?

Husband (caressingly)—When it didn't hug me back an' shay darling, I forgive you for thish time.—[Boston Courier.

Not So Bad After All.

First Pretty Girl (angrily)—"That fellow across the aisle ought to be horsewhipped. He has been staring at you for the last ten minutes."

Second Pretty Girl—"Why, my dear, you are mistaken. He has been looking steadily at you, excepting when you turned in his direction, and then he would look at me to avoid meeting your eyes."

First Pretty Girl (sentimentally)—"I—wonder — who — he — is."—[New York Weekly.

A Good Reason Why.

"I believe the ordinary English newspaper law does not apply to *Punch*," remarked a vivacious young lady to Lord Bigiets.

"Well, now, what law would apply, doucher know?"

"The law of gravity might."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

Geographical Information.

"Papa," asked little Johnny McSwilligen, "where is the Flowery Kingdom?"

"The Floury Kingdom, Johnny," replied the sapient papa, "is the wheat-raising country of the Northwest."—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Didn't Like the Taste.

Once little Eddie was given a trochee. It looked nice, and Eddie was therefore much disappointed when he found that its taste belied its attractive appearance.

"Can't you give me a ripe one?" he asked with a frown. "This is very green."

Our Serial Story.

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A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

Thomas W. Knox

AUTHOR OF "OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA," "THE YOUNG NIMRODS," "THE BOY TRAVELERS" (IN TEN VOLUMES), "CAMP-FIRE AND COTTON FIELD," "UNDER GROUND," "DECISIVE BATTLES SINCE WATERLOO," "JOHN," "HOW TO TRAVEL," "MARCO POLO FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," ETC.

CHAPTER LI.

DICK MAKES A PUBLIC SPEECH.

SEVERAL days were required for adjusting all the matters of business with the firm, and Dick was promptly at his post every morning. In the afternoon and throughout the evening he was free, and his time was spent in various ways. Two evenings were passed at the Varney mansion, the first for his 'dinner call,' according to the custom of society which makes it obligatory on a dinner to make a friendly call at the house where he has been entertained, within eight days of the event. Unless he does so he is supposed not to desire another invitation, or, at all events, he is not likely to get it. On the other evening of Dick's visit at the house, he went there by invitation to display certain curiosities which he had brought from the Far East to the wondering eyes of the household, and especially to those of Miss Alice.

With the permission of Mr. Varney, previously and privately obtained, some of these curiosities were presented to the young woman in question, and others to Mrs. Varney. They were greatly pleased with these dainty gifts, and the more so that they had been selected by their donor in the country of their origin, and personally brought by him over land and sea.

One or two evenings were spent at the coffee-room already mentioned, and others at some temperance meetings in which Dick showed no less interest than at the one already described. He was introduced to some of the principal managers of the cause, and at their invitation agreed to speak on some future occasion about the condition of temperance, or the lack of it, in the countries he had visited during his travels.

When the business matters were settled, he asked and readily obtained permission to revisit his old home. He started for there on the morning following the receipt of the permission, and in due time was once more amid the scenes of his boyhood.

Things had changed considerably since his last visit. The village was prosperous; several manufacturers, who believed that the more temperate their workmen were the better work they would turn out, had established themselves in Liberty and were doing a flourishing business. The class of men they secured by moving to a temperance village was better than could be found elsewhere, and we may add that their experience has been that of many other manufacturers in the Northern states and elsewhere.

One of the taverns had changed hands, the original owner having fallen a victim to his bar and gone to the grave from the effect of too much drink. The new owner was one of the manufacturers just mentioned, and he gave a lease of the place at a low rental in consideration that the lessee would not sell liquor either with or without a license. The other tavern had also changed hands, and so energetic were the temperance people of the place that they had persuaded the new proprietor not to sell to any person except a non-resident, or a *bona fide* traveler. At the time that this arrangement was being negotiated, the manufacturers held a meeting and agreed that they would not employ any man who frequented the barroom of the tavern; and this agreement, coupled with the conditions to which the landlord had subscribed, made it hazardous as well as unsatisfactory to visit that establishment. Some of the opponents of temperance had a good deal to say about "tyranny of employers," "white slavery," "personal liberty," and the like, but nobody paid any attention to them, and they soon found out themselves decidedly in the minority.

John Graham still remained a total abstainer, and was respected by all who knew him. George, his second son, had been taken into the store by Mr. Webster, and was filling the place occupied when Mr. Varney offered him the opportunity to go to New York. The family was in comfortable circumstances, as both George and his father were earning good wages; and if the truth were known Mrs. Graham had from time to time received remittances from Dick, which enabled her to furnish their home in a style bordering upon luxury. There were carpets on the floors and pictures on the walls, and the kitchen contained a cooking stove that was the wonder and admiration of all the neighbors. The stove had been supplied by Mr. Webster at Dick's request, on the last New Year's day, and was a marvel of Yankee ingenuity. Altogether, there was a very happy home under the roof which sheltered John Graham's family, and it was made so by the entire absence of the cup that inebriates. Contrast this picture with the one at the opening of our story, and then talk of personal liberty, sneer at the teetotaller and press the claim that the trade of rumselling is honorable and respectable and should be protected by law.

Of course our readers are curious to know whether Dick called upon Sarah Gove on the evening after his arrival in Liberty. He did not, and for a very good reason: there was then no Sarah Gove to be found in the place. But there was Mrs. Henry Stone, the wife of the popular young doctor, who was mentioned in an earlier chapter of this narrative; her first name was Sarah, and her last one had been Gove up to the date of a certain ceremony performed by the clergyman, a ceremony that interests young men and maidens in every town and hamlet throughout the country, and which will be readily guessed.

And this recalls the letter which Dick received when he arrived in Japan. Sarah had written that after a careful consideration of the whole subject she felt that her heart leaned more to Dr. Stone than towards the recipient of the letter. Whether she had ever really been in love with Dick seemed to her very doubtful; she thought she had made the mistake of accepting his friendship and sympathy as a manifestation of love, while he, in his boyish enthusiasm, had mistaken his pity and sympathy for something higher and more tender. The more she questioned herself the more her doubt increased, and she had finally concluded that they were both in error. Since Dick had given her full permission to do exactly as she thought best, she believed that he was of the same opinion as herself, and therefore she had decided. She had accepted Dr. Stone and would be married to him in a few weeks. Her friends, the Prescotts, and all others whom she could call friends, had approved her choice, and she felt sure that Dick would do the same.

And that's exactly what Dick did; and he wrote an honest, manly letter to say so. He fully shared her opinion that they had mistaken sympathy and friendship for love, and said they were not by any means the first man and maid who had fallen into the same error. "The world," said Dick, "is full of unhappy couples who have found too late that they falsely supposed themselves in love. In youth we are guided by impulse, but as we advance in life our judgment asserts itself. You and I have passed the period of impulse, and have done wisely to wait for our cooler judgment. It is best for both of us to choose our partners where our tastes are more sympathetic than they have shown themselves to be. You are fond of country life, and would not like the city; for my part, I would never again live happily in the country, however much I shall enjoy visiting it. And the first occasion that calls me to Liberty will give me the opportunity to congratulate you on the choice you have made of a husband, and I hope that our friendship will remain as earnest as it was in the days when it was far more needed by both of us than now."

Dick called upon Sarah, and was warmly greeted by her and her husband, and the greeting he received from the latter was persuaded to remain throughout the evening, and to come a day or two later for tea. They talked over the old days, and kept the doctor interested with their many reminiscences of the times when they thought themselves in love. They were a sensible trio as they sat at the tea-table, as nobody had anything to conceal or in any way be ashamed of.

When Dick rose to take his leave, he asked the doctor's permission to send a present to his wife; the doctor promptly assented, and in due time the present came. It was a pair of Japanese vases, something never before seen in the town of Liberty nor even in that part of the country. Everybody came to see them, and they led to an increase of the doctor's practice, as it became necessary for several persons to go to him for medical advice, in order to gain admission to the parlor where the vases were displayed. The doctor's neighboring tavern complained that he lost several fees which were taken to Dr. Stone, who seemed to have set up a curiosity shop in order to get business. He threatened that if this sort of thing went on he would get a wild man from Borneo, a six-legged calf and some other rarities, which could be seen free of charge by any one who came to him professionally.

It will readily be understood that Mr. Graham, for nobody thought of calling him Dick now, was a social lion on this visit to his native town. Everybody wanted to see and talk to him, or rather hear him talk; and the upshot of the matter was that he was waited upon by a committee consisting of Mr. Webster, Dr. Stone and one of the clergymen of Liberty, to ask that he would address the citizens upon his travels about the world. "We can promise you a large audience, and to show that we are in earnest we will charge an admission fee and devote the receipts to any charity you may designate. All we want to put them in a public pocket you can do so," Mr. Webster added, "on the principle that charity begins at home."

Dick had never made a public address in his life beyond speaking at temperance meetings, where the audiences were small, or at similar assemblages, and the proposal that he should deliver a lecture was too much for him. He hesitated and wanted to decline, but the committee, which, by the way, had organized itself, and was therefore responsible to nobody, pressed the matter earnestly, and assured him that he could make "a little talk" of an hour or so without calling it a lecture. Having convinced him that there was a great desire on the part of everybody to hear him, he consented, and an evening was fixed for the affair. Notice was immediately given by means of placards and also by the active tongues of all the village gossips, so that within a radius of ten miles everybody knew by the next day that "Richard Graham, esq., of New York, and late of this town, will address the public upon his recent travels in foreign lands, at the town hall of Liberty, at 8 o'clock on Monday evening next. Tickets, 25 cents. Mr. Graham has generously donated the receipts of the evening to the public library, and will accept nothing for his services."

All the time up to Monday evening Dick felt quite nervous over the ordeal through which he was about to pass, and several times he felt almost on the point of backing square out of the whole affair. But having once given his promise he could not withdraw without permission, and he had too much pride to go to the committee and ask to be relieved from his agreement. He felt, too, that the lecture would be of practical aid to the little library which had been started within the past few years, and was getting along well; and he realized that a library is an important adjunct to the education of the young. So he settled down to a determination to go through the affair, no matter at what cost of what is sometimes called "nerve."

He was a rapid writer, and in a few hours committed to paper what he thought he would read to his audience, thus following the plan of many a public speaker before and since his time. Then he went over the writing and found many things to change, new matter to insert here and there, and each morning he devoted a liberal amount of time to getting his lecture in readiness. Somehow it wasn't quite ready when Monday came, but he found that he had gone over it so often that he knew it almost by heart. He had memorized it, not by rote like the parrot, as one commits a piece of verse to memory, but by fixing in his mind what he would say under each head, and having the countries he was to describe follow each other in the order in which he had visited them.

The town hall was packed on the memorable evening, and when Dick Graham rose to his feet after the introduction of Mr. Webster he was greeted with a round of applause that gave him time to collect his thoughts and put him fairly at his ease. He felt something of what actors call "stage fright," and what is known to inexperienced hunters as "buck ague"—an inability to hit a deer at a distance of a dozen yards or so, owing to nervousness. But his stage fright or buck ague soon wore off, and he found himself progressing beyond his expectations.

He was not of the kind of orator mentioned by the countryman who said, "that there Chauncey Depew has only to set his mouth agoin' and then walk off and leave it," or of that other kind that is said to "raise the roof so that it lets in the rain and shows all the stars." But he proved to be a very pleasing speaker, and astonished himself with his success. He had intended talking a little over an hour only, but it was well on to two hours before he stopped, and even then there were many in his audience who wished him to longer. He gave a graphic account of his journey, described the most important sights of London, Paris and other cities where he had tarried, the class and caste distinctions of the old world, the poverty and ignorance in which the laboring classes were kept in many countries, the efforts at their elevation and enlightenment, the temperate or intemperate habits of different nations, the mosques of Islam, the temples and pagodas of India and China, and the churches of Christian lands. He glanced now and then at his notes, but not often, and, on the whole, made a reputation at once as a ready speaker who had something to say and knew how to say it.

In closing he alluded to his native town, and complimented the citizens on the great improvements that had taken place since the time when he lived there. "I am sure," said he, "that you owe much of what you have accomplished to your decided stand in regard to the sale of intoxicating drinks, and I feel confident that you will never change your views upon that all important subject. Temperance with the individual means prosperity and happiness as contrasted with the poverty and misery that accompanies or surely follows indulgence in drink. The community is made up of individuals, and therefore what is for the benefit of one is for that of the other. So it is with the state and the nation; they are made up of individuals, and the industry, sobriety and economy of each man form the aggregate wealth of our whole country.

"The people of this town have set an example which all can follow to advantage; other communities have done the same, and let us hope to see the day when every man and woman throughout the land shall have been educated to a full appreciation of the baneful effects of alcohol socially and individually and resolve neither to touch it nor taste it. Then and not till then will traffic in the poison cease; when nobody wants it none will be sold as a beverage, no matter what laws may be on the statute books."

Applause, longer and louder than that at the beginning of Dick's address, followed its closing words. Remarks were made by Dr. Stone and a few others, and the meeting was about to close, when an individual in the rear of the audience rose and said he had something to say which would be of interest to all present.

Every eye was turned in the direction of the speaker, who was recognized as the proprietor of the tavern where liquor was still sold, though only to travellers or non-residents of the town of Liberty.

"I'm not much of a speechmaker," said he, "and what I've got to say won't take much time. I've been thinking for some time that I ought to quit selling liquor, and be respectable, and do my share towards making the town prosperous. What our young friend has said to-night has settled me, as soon as this meeting's over and I get back to my place, I'll shut up the bar and it won't never be open again as long as I've anything to say about it."

He dropped into his seat and a round of applause went up that shook the timbers of the building. Then somebody moved that the meeting adjourn to meet in front of the tavern; the motion was carried unanimously and the reformed rumseller was uproariously taken in a triumphal procession to the tavern whither his resolution had preceded him. His assistant had already closed the bar, and announced to the single traveler who asked for a drink that the liquors were "all out."

And there was a close approach to truth in his statement, for when the crowd came to roll the barrels into the street and destroy their contents it was found there was very little to roll. With the thrift characteristic of New England the proprietor of the tavern had run his stock down to a very low ebb, and there were not ten gallons of strong liquor altogether in the establishment. This was destroyed, along with a small cask of beer, and thus the town of Liberty became the abode of temperance, as there was not a place within its limits where a drop of intoxicating material could be bought. From time to time venturesome men undertook the secret sale of spirits, but they had slight patronage and were soon hunted out and driven from the town. The citizens formed a permanent committee whose duty it was to see that every violation of the law was vigorously punished, and this committee was constantly on the watch for violations. It was ridiculed by its enemies as "the smelling committee," but the ridicule did not deter the members from their work.

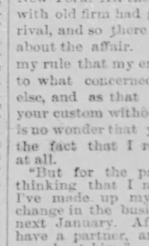
"There's an old proverb," said Mr. Webster, "to the effect that 'eternal vigilance is the price of liberty;' we intend that eternal vigilance shall be the preservation of Liberty from the desolition of Rum. Many people seem to think that it is only necessary to secure the enactment of a law against liquor selling, and then sit down and do nothing as the law will enforce itself. It will do nothing of the kind; there must be a majority of the people in favor of its enforcement, and then there must be a strong and energetic committee to see that it is enforced. We have the majority on our side, and we have the committee, and that committee will be perpetual. When a member dies or resigns, another will take his place, and the distillers and brewers and all those connected with them may understand, now and always, that we have enlisted for life, and for the life of this community."

Dick Graham was a happy man when he returned to New York. He saw his native town freed from the curse of rum, and realized that he had not been altogether useless in the work. And from that day to this the town has remained as he left it on that occasion, a town of teetotalism, in whose precincts no rumseller dare set up his nefarious business. Its enterprises have prospered, a large proportion of the men employed in its manufactories are the owners of the houses they live in; there are schools of every grade, from the primary for the very young to the high school and academy for the advanced pupils and students; there is a public library of several thousand volumes and constantly increasing in number, partly the gift of leading citizens and partly voted by the inhabitants at the expense of the town; the railway has been extended to Liberty, and the old stage-coach on which we saw Dick Graham leave for his new home in the metropolis has been condemned to the lumber shed, and is now dropping to pieces, like many another of the coaches which the railway has displaced. There are two banks in Liberty, one of them for savings and one for the general purposes of a banking establishment; and it is a notable circumstance that the bank for savings does a much larger business than any institution of the kind in any place where the sale of ardent spirit or beer is allowed. The reason is plain; where the grog-shop exists a large part of the money that otherwise might go into the savings bank, finds its way into the till of the rumseller.

Take your pencil and figure out how much you will have at the end of the year if you put away in the savings bank the price of two glasses of beer daily; and still better if you save the price of five glasses, which many men consider a very moderate allowance. The figures will astonish you, perhaps, and especially if you extend the time to five, ten or twenty years. One who made that calculation exclaimed: "I have drank a cow every year, a horse and wagon with silver-plated harness every five years, and in ten years I've drunk a two-story house, building lot, furniture and all."

CHAPTER LII.

MARRIAGE BELLS—CONCLUSION.



OUR story draws to a close. On his return to New York Dick applied himself to business, which did not by any means confine him to the office of Varney & Co. He went often, as before, to the other cities of the seaboard and interior, made many friends among the merchants with whom he transacted business and on several occasions conducted negotiations on his own responsibility, which were of great value to the firm by which he was employed.

One day near the end of the year Mr. Varney called Dick into the private office and said to him, after the door was closed:

"You may have wondered why you've never seen the partner in the house of Varney & Company."

"It was none of my affair," said Dick, "and so I didn't bother myself about him. I presumed that you had a silent partner, as many another house has; but I've rarely given a thought to the subject except when somebody has asked me who was the 'Co.' in the concern. To all such questions I've answered that I didn't know, and had never asked."

Evidently Mr. Varney was pleased at the discretion of his employe, as he "smiles all over," to use a popular phrase of the present time. He paused a moment and then said:

"I had a partner when I was first in business, but he displayed a fondness for drink, and on one occasion he made a transaction over a bottle of wine that cost the firm several thousand dollars. So I told him that we could not continue longer together in business; either I would sell to him or he must sell to me; or, if that could not be brought about, we would wind up the business and dissolve partnership altogether.

"The upshot of the matter was that he sold out to me, and I continued the business in the old name of Varney & Co. It was several years before you came to New York. All the clerks that were with with old firm had gone before your arrival, and so there was no one to talk about the affair. Besides, it had been my rule that my employes should attend to what concerned them and nothing else, and as that seems to have been your custom without any rule of mine, it is no wonder that you were unaware of the fact that I really have no partner at all.

"But for the past year or more I'm thinking that I need one, and recently I've made up my mind to a material change in the business on the first of next January. After that date I shall have a partner, and I want to consult you about him."

"Of course," replied Dick, "I'll tell you all I can about him as soon as I know his name; but you are yourself the best judge of his fitness, as your experience is so much greater than mine."

"Yes," was the reply, "but you know the man better than I, though I think I know him quite well enough to be ready to share the business of the firm with him. I've had many relations with him in a business way, and have always found him efficient, honest, capable, and reliable in every way; and he is, like you and me, a teetotaller."

"Who is he, may I ask?"

"His name is Richard Graham," Mr. Varney answered, while a smile played over his features.

Dick was, as the sailors say, taken completely aback. He blushed, stammered, hesitated, and his eyes filled with tears as he tried to express his thanks, but couldn't manage the utterance on account of the choking lump in his throat.

"Never mind what you are trying to say," said Mr. Varney. "I'll imagine it all. I knew I should take you by surprise, and I've done it. I've had my eye on you some time for a partnership in the house, and have been trying you in every way possible to prepare you for the position. You know all about the business now, and can manage it to my satisfaction, and that will be equivalent to your own. I'm getting old, and want to leave matters in younger hands; it is time for me to take a rest, and when I take it I want to be sure that everything is all right."

The time consumed by Mr. Varney in saying this enabled Dick to collect his thoughts and feelings, so that when his employer paused the young man was able to make a coherent reply. He thanked Mr. Varney for this wholly unexpected offer, which was the highest possible indication of confidence, and promised that he would certainly do his best in the way of conducting the business as it had been so successfully conducted for so many years. When he paused his employer came at once to the terms and conditions of the partnership, which were as follows:

A valuation of the business of the past three years was to be made, and on this Dick was to purchase a third interest in the firm. He had saved some money during the years that he had been in Mr. Varney's employ; this money was to be paid to Mr. Varney, and the balance of the purchase price was to be secured by a note of hand, without interest—or rather by several notes, for varying terms of years. Supposing the profits of the business to be what they had been in the past three years, the junior partner could easily pay the notes out of the profits, and have a handsome amount left over for his personal expenses. It is evident that the interest which he secured in the firm was on very liberal terms, and such as are not often given to a purchaser.

The proposed change was considered confidential until shortly before the New Year, when it was formally announced by Mr. Varney. Dick was warmly congratulated by all his friends and acquaintances, even by those who were not in sympathy with

NO MORE FAMILY SECRETS.

The Census-taker Must Know More Than Your Age.

When the 900 census enumerators begin their work two weeks from to-morrow there will be music in New York households, the echoes thereof in all probability reaching to the courts. The 26 questions which are to be answered concerning each inhabitant of this big city are calculated to cause rebellion even among those for whom previous censuses had no terrors. Here is the list of queries:

Christian name in full and initial of middle name.
Surname.
Whether a soldier, sailor or marine during the civil war (United States or Confederate), or widow of such person.
Relationship to head of family.
Whether white, black, mulatto, quadroon, octoroon, Chinese or Japanese or Indian.
Sex.
Age at nearest birthday. If under one year, give age in months.
Whether single, married, widowed or divorced.
Whether married during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
Mother of how many children and number of those children living.
Place of birth.
Place of birth of father and mother.
Number of years in the United States.
Whether naturalized.
Whether naturalization papers have been taken out.
Profession, trade or occupation.
Months unemployed during the census year.
Attendance at school during the census year.
Able to read; able to write.
Able to speak English. If not, language or dialect spoken.
Whether suffering from acute or chronic disease, with name of disease and length of time afflicted.
Whether defective in mind, sight, hearing or speech, or whether crippled, maimed or deformed, with name of defect.
Whether a prisoner, convict, homeless child or pauper.
Is the house you live in hired, or is it owned by the head or a member of the family?
If owned by the head or a member of the family, is the house free from mortgage encumbrance?
If the house is owned by head or member of family, and mortgaged, what is postoffice address of owner.

The last six questions have been added to the usual list by Supt. Robert E. Porter, and are expected to cause trouble. A refusal to answer may mean arrest and $100 fine. It may mean a contest in the higher courts, too, for well-known lawyers have already expressed the belief that some of the searching queries are of a character that render their legality doubtful. It is not hard to imagine a woman with a physical defect who would throw hot water on a census-taker before she would confess to a club foot or any other little deformity which art and long practice had enabled her to conceal. Family skeletons will be dragged from closets in very truth if a man must tell a census-taker who may be his neighbor, that he spent a year in jail somewhere a long time ago, or that the fine house which he is maintaining in elegant style is mortgaged to the top notch. Must glass eyes be removed from sightless orbs or waxen noses lifted or false teeth taken out to make a holiday in the family of the census-taker? It seems so.

A recent newspaper story was of a cork-legged man who plunged a knife through his trousers in a crowded car one day, and soon had all the seats to himself. What is to prevent a census-taker—who is only mortal after all—from trying to gratify long bottled-up curiosity regarding the halting gait of some acquaintance and putting him to the knife instead of having him placed on Uncle Sam's roster for 1890 as minus a leg? There will, no doubt, be many an argument before unmarried women of certain age will confess to defects in hearing, and will near-sighted people want to be set down as having "defective eyesight"?

The census-takers of New York will earn about $25 a week while they work, not to speak of the fun they will have. One section of the law in regard to their work provides that "in case no person shall be found competent to answer the inquiries, then it shall be lawful for the enumerator to obtain the required information, as nearly as practicable, from the family or families, or person or persons, living nearest to such place of abode." This may lead to trouble in the neighborhood when unpleasant questions about mortgages and diseases and defects and ages are answered by the victim, and the census taker goes "next door" for his replies.—[New York World.

LIVED HIGH FOR NOTHING.

The Ruse of a Paris Student Who Was Deprived of Money.

A young student who had come up to Paris from the provinces for the purpose of studying medicine, or rather the law, made so little progress therein that some months ago his father—a prosperous farmer—determined on cutting off the supplies. One fine day the usual allowance was suppressed.

The son set to work to live as best he could without assistance from home. He drew up a list of some of the cafes which were for sale, and, calling on the landlords, expressed a desire to come to terms.

The first proprietor whom he saw accepted the offer which he made him readily, but when he was on the point of signing the agreement he asked if he might be allowed to spend a week in the house with a view to ascertaining whether the business was really "up to the mark."

The landlord consented, and for a week the student had the run of the cafe, where he took his meals and any extra refreshments which he happened to fancy. At the end of the week, however, he departed without giving his dupe any warning of his intention, and he took himself to another establishment, where he lived on the same easy conditions.

As he always changed his name, and adopted the further precaution of keeping out of the streets during the day, his victims were unable to discover him, and for a couple of months he went from one cafe to another, making fresh victims at each.

At last the student made the acquaintance of a man who was prepared to get rid of his house on almost any terms. The young man was installed speedily in this establishment, and, while his host was away arranging the new house to which he was about to remove, the law-student beguile his leisure by flirting with the pretty wife of the future wine merchant.

Before the week was over he persuaded the lady to elope with him, and the couple left the cafe one evening, taking with them all the money on which the fair but erring spouse could lay her hands. The pair, after spending a few days in a retired street, left yesterday for Belgium, and when the agents of the law had discovered their retreat in Paris they had already made their way across the frontier.

FANCIES IN PERFUMES.

Disappearance of the Long Smelling-Bottle—Chinese Scents.

The disappearance of the long smelling-bottle, which the smart girl used to flourish as a policeman did his club, has gone by, and the enormous glass monstrosities, like stray pins, have disappeared, dear only knows where. Instead, tiny silver flasks that depend from the chatelaine, ones of gold, enamel or glass, duplicating some famous ones of the past, are chosen, and unlike the silver ones, are, not carried around, but are put here, there and everywhere among the bric-a-brac on my lady's tables. The perfume is no longer the one she herself prefers for personal use, but instead, some curious pungent odor is detected, the effect of which is to tone one up as a spoonful of some liqueur might. Odd Chinese scents are especially prized, but one which the chemists can assure the buyer is an old Egyptian recipe, is eagerly purchased, and no matter how stuffy it may smell, or how suggestive of mummies it may be, is counted of great value.

Reforming the Heathen.

African missionary (writing to board of Missions, New York)—"We are doing nobly. Send us a ship load of clothes for our converts, also some materials for civilized dishes, pork, corn, butter, lard, etc., also some more Bibles."

SECOND LETTER.

"All the savages are now dressed in civilized garb, and are learning to eat Christian food. They are particularly fond of hot cakes and sausages, and always say grace before eating."

THIRD LETTER.

"Send us a ship-load of bilious pills and 500 coffins, quick."—[New York Weekly.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

BY THE AUTOMATON.

A Clever Trick Exposed—The Chess-Player Unmasked.

Every prestidigitateur, necromancer, magician or fakir of note in ancient or modern times has placed almost his chief dependence on automata, illusions or mechanical means for the entertainment of patrons, says a writer in the New York *Herald*, leaving legerdemain and card tricks for side issues, as it were. For instance, Vaucanson, the French magician, made a reputation with a mechanical duck. Robert Houdin, who followed him, used the same duck as one of his principal attractions, and Beaumont, another French magician, made the same duck do good service for him in public.

Coming down to latter days, Robert Heller exhibited Ajeeb, the chess automaton; Hermann places a great deal of stress on such illusionary tricks as the cocoon, cremation and decapitation, while Kellar exhibits Psycho, Zoe, Fanfare and the Hindoostani black art. These magicians have a precedent for their use of mechanics in their exhibitions, for many of the ancient wise and learned men devoted their spare moments to making walking, flying, and other moving figures.

THE ORIGINAL AUTOMATON CHESS PLAYER.

Now while during all these years these mechanical toys have amused millions of people, yet the secrets of their construction have been so zealously guarded that but few other than the showmen themselves knew how they were constructed.

And of the more modern automata the knowledge of their workings is confined almost exclusively to their inventors and exhibitors.

The secret of the chess-playing automaton made by De Kempelon, whose fame is still sounding throughout Europe, was discovered by "Bosco," another magician of repute, and by him disclosed to Professor Feggetter, an inventor of illusions and automata of the latter date, and now Professor Feggetter has told me how it was operated, and in turn I tell the readers of the *Herald*.

And also the modus operandi of the more modern mechanical deceptions, such as Ajeeb, Psycho, Zoe, Fanfare and Astarte.

Beginning with De Kempelon's chess player, the picture of which we show here, this is the way it was worked. It

THE MAN IN THE CLOSET; A, THE MOVABLE BOX.

was not an automaton, but a clever cheat. The box on which the figure sat concealed a man, and the real intelligence was supplied by him. He was of very small size and peculiarly fitted for his task by reason of the loss of both legs close to the trunk. The moves were reflected through the chess boards by means of magnets. The figure and all its accompaniments were apparently full of machinery, and every part was thrown open for inspection before the game began.

The ingenuity consisted of confusing the judgment by means of cogs and wheels. First the right door was opened and closed, and then when the concealed man who sat in a little box on wheels had pushed his body to the right, the left door was thrown open, then both doors were opened simultaneously and the man had balanced his box in the center. Wires were thrust entirely through the wheels and cogs on each side to prove that no one was concealed there. The deception was further heightened by an ostentatious winding of the machinery before the game began.

The death of the clever little legless man put a stop to the exhibitions of "De Kempelon's chess player." While alive this man was seldom beaten, although he met all the best players in Europe.

It was in imitation of the chess player that "Ajeeb," the automaton so-called chess-player, that has been for many months exhibited in the Eden Musee, of this city, and previous to that for years in various cities in this country by Robert Heller, was evolved.

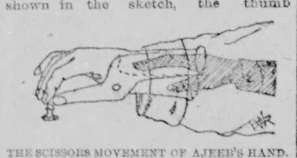
In this figure the man is concealed in this way—he sits on a seat, arranged in the cushion on top of which the figure sits. To heighten the deception the front is thrown down and a number of cogs and wheels are shown to occupy the entire front of the lower box, and they are arranged in such a manner that it is impossible to look through them. In the back of the box a drawer pulls out that

AJEEB AN IMITATION.

Ajeeb, the Chess Player. A, the drawer when closed; B, the drawer, showing the hinged back.

is also a deception, for the back end of the drawer is arranged in such a fashion that when it is shoved in it falls down and the man sits on it.

In the chest of the figure a small door is opened and more machinery is shown, and that is the crowning point of the ingenuity of the fraud, because at a touch of a spring these cogs and wheels sink out of sight and allow the hidden player to see through a wire screen darkly painted, so as it is gloomy where he is and light outside, he, of course, cannot be seen behind the screen. The movement of the hand is also shown in the sketch, the thumb



THE SCISSORS MOVEMENT OF AJEEB'S HAND.

joint alone being movable, and as he catches hold of the lever he can take up the chessmen and move them much in the same way as if he handled them with a pair of pincers.

What Our Friends Say.

"If all men knew what others say of them there would not be four friends in the world." But this is what our friends say: "I believe it to be a blessing from God, to help weak and suffering humanity." "It is certainly a great relief to the suffering." "Your Compound Oxygen Treatment has done more for me than any medicine could, and I feel very grateful for the relief." "No return of the disease, nor any other complaint." "It is a restorative and curative agent whose power can not be overestimated." "I regard Compound Oxygen as one of the greatest boons to suffering humanity, and speak from some observation, as well as personal experience. I regard it as a wonderful remedy." "I was entirely cured of Neuralgia by it." "I am now as well as ever, by God's blessing, and your Compound Oxygen Treatment." These are a few extracts from patients letters, published in our quarterly, "Health and Life." Write for it. It is sent free, as is also our Treatise on Compound Oxygen. No other genuine than that of DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Powerful Hindsight.

Litewaite—"I can't account for Brindle's ill success in his business ventures. He has such brilliant ideas, so logical and sensible—can you tell just why he failed——"

Heavyweight—"Oh, yes. He's like most billiard players—chalks his cue after he misses a shot."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

Things Unconsciously Bright That the Little Ones Think.

Millie's Babies.

Six little timid kittens
Out in the cold alone;
Their mother is always gadding about,
And brings them not even a bone;
She's off in the morning early,
She's off till late at night—
A mischievous, selfish old pussy,
That never does anything right.

Six little sad, sad kittens,
All sitting in a row,
Cold and hungry, and dirty
From the tip of each nose to each toe;
Twelve little ears and six little tails
Hanging and drooping low;
So out on the steps I found them,
Sitting all in a row.

And Millie begged hard to keep them,
And fed them and washed them so clean;
Such six bright, cunning kittens
I'm sure I have never seen.
The boys laughed at Millie's babies;
She cares not a whit, would you?
If she hadn't adopted those kittens,
What in the world would they do?
—[M. P. Nolan.

Johnny's Prayer.

Sister Lizzie was to be married in a few months, and she was putting in the interval of leisure from preparing for the ceremony in the way of dress by experimenting on her family in the cooking line. Little John was going to bed, and went through his usual prayers up to the point of saying "Give us this day our daily bread," when some depressing memory struck him, and he added, "But don't let Lizzie bake it."—[Philadelphia Times.

Candor Before the Footlights.

During the performance of Richelieu by the Booth-Modjeska company not long ago there was an episode which pointed a moral, if it did not adorn a tale, and caused a ripple of merriment. It will be remembered that when Richelieu proposes to read his verses to Joseph the latter remarks, aside: "Strange that so great a statesman should be so bad a poet." "Eh, Joseph," says the cardinal, "what were you saying?" Joseph replies: "I said it was strange that so great a statesman should be so sublime a poet." "No, he didn't," piped a voice in the audience near the stage. It was from a little girl who then stood up and continued: "The priest has lied! He said it the other way!"—[Cincinnati Times-Star.

Noted for Postage Stamps.

There seems to be a revival of the postage stamp mania among the boys. The other day in school one of the youths was asked by the teacher: "For what is the island of Ceylon noted?" And the boy answered with promptness and good faith: "For its postage stamps being awful hard to get."—[Boston Transcript.

He Noticed the Weather.

The minister was at dinner yesterday afternoon, and the rainy weather of the past week was being discussed. "By the way," the clerical gentleman said to the head of the house, "did you ever notice such a rainy week as we've had?" "No," the old gentleman replied, "I didn't pay much attention to it." "Yes, you did, pa," interposed Johnnie from the foot of the table. "You're mistaken, my son." "No, I'm not," insisted Johnnie, "I heard you say yesterday that it was damned wet."—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Hadn't Been Introduced.

Clara was 3 years old when she went on a journey, and a gentleman who sat behind her in the railroad carriage asked her what her name was. Clara straightened herself and threw a frown at him. "Please don't speak to me," she said, primly. "I'm not terquainted wid you." The gentleman had no choice but to apologize.

Different Now.

Sunday School Superintendent (explaining the lesson)—Many of these Scripture names, children, have a special meaning. Can any one of you tell me the signification of the name "Ichabod"?

Several Voices—The glory has departed.

Superintendent—Correct. If, then, you wished to convey the idea that some men—say a politician—had become unpopular and could no longer succeed in any of his ambitions you—(smiling pleasantly)—would call him——

Whole School — Dennis. — [Chicago Times.

He Had Never Seen Any.

Donald is a Chicago 5-year-old. He has seen Chinamen occasionally, and has his opinion of them.

"Papa," he asked the other day after watching a leather-colored Celestial go past the window and indulging a few moments in a brown study, "did God make Chinamen?"

"He did, my son," answered his father.

Donald went into another brown study, from which he emerged presently to ask:

"Papa, does God make any she-Chinamen?"—[Chicago Tribune.

Did Not Give Him Candy.

T—— lived in the Empire state, and was early taught to remember by name each member of the family in his nightly prayer. One of the inmates of the household was his Aunt Maria, with whom he occasionally came in conflict. One evening, after a little difference of opinion between them, he was saying his prayer, as usual. When he came to her name he hesitated a moment and then said: "And, O Lord, there is Aunt Maria; but the less you have to do with her the better."—[Chicago Tribune.

FUN FROM ALL SOURCES.

A set-back should merely serve to stiffen a man's spinal column.

Worn-out street railway equines can be classed as horse chestnuts.

The lime trust has dissolved by limitation. It has slacked down, so to speak.

A correspondent wants to know "how long girls should be courted?" On stilts, of course.

The German emperor claims there is not a war cloud in the sky of Europe. But isn't he reigning?

People never know how much may be said on both sides until they hear two women talking over a fence.

People in prohibition districts look upon the "original package" as the modern representative of original sin.

The most brilliantly remarkable feature of a mouth-organ artist's performance is his supreme and relentless endurance.

When Gilgruggins came home late and his wife said there was a suspicious flush on his face she wondered what he meant by saying it was the only one he had all night.

There are 2,700 courts in the United States engaged in granting divorces; but, on the other hand, there are millions of courts which mean marriage in the near future.

Sarah Bernhardt is suffering from a recent fall, which has produced an inflammation in her knee. A splinter entered her knee or her knee entered a splinter, reports differing.

Shoes and Scabbards of Wood.

An old Confederate shoe has come to light in Georgia, the sole being made of wood, according to the Raleigh (N. C.) *News*. In some districts of France the sabot is in common use.

Early in the war, for the lack of proper leather, scabbards for swords and bayonets were made of gum, a very light wood, of great toughness and elasticity. These scabbards could not be broken.

We do not know that the government ever made any shoes with wooden soles, but many people had them and wore them. Our necessities were great, and so was Southern patriotism; the people of the Confederacy were willing to endure every hardship for the sake of the independence they hoped to gain.

A Perplexing Answer.

Poet (meeting editor on his way to the sanctum)—"Does it make any difference to you if I write on both sides of the paper?"

Editor (the sequence of his reflections interrupted)—"Was it not you who sent me a poem recently entitled 'Gentle Spring?'"

Poet (flattered)—"Yes, sir."

Editor (with emphasis)—"Then it doesn't make a particle of difference. Good day, sir."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

So He Is.

Amy—"What do you think of the young cornetist, Mabel?"

Mabel—"Oh, he is just utterly toot-too."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

Consumption Surely Cured:

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

SOME FASHION NOTES.

The Ladies of Toledo Will be Pleased with these Designs.

Now that spring is fairly here the ladies are anxious to get pretty light wraps for these chilly evenings. The following cut

shows what is known as the Eton Jacket, and is made of thin black cloth, elaborately ornamented down the fronts and upon shoulder and sleeve, with an arabesque braiding in fancy silver braids of different widths. It is worn over a skirt of white China silk and has a belt with frosted silver buckle, which holds it close to the figure, in the back. A white chip Toreador turban, faced with black velvet, and with a bunch of silver pompons, completes the effect of this very distingue costume.

Then here is a glimpse of one of the new spring gowns designed by Redfern for the newly-wedded crown princess of Greece. It is of chamois-colored cloth,

with wide vest, collar and flaring cuffs of bronze brown, braided with gold. The brown velvet facing of the hat is also decorated with gold braid, while the crown is of soft silk, matching the color of the gown, and is ornamented at the back by a cluster of shaded ostrich tips. A changeable silk coaching umbrella is carried with this stylish costume.

FIGHTING KITES.

Chinese Boys Fill the Air with Their Battling Companions.

Of innocent amusements the Chinese boy cannot be said to be entirely deprived. He does not play marbles, but he tosses pennies instead. He plays tip-cat with great enjoyment, but knows nothing of lawn tennis, baseball, football, coasting, skating or tobogganing. The game of battledore and shuttlecock satisfies his lofty ambition to be a high kicker. This game is played without other battledore than those of nature's make—his own feet. The player has to assume various queer attitudes in trying with his feet to keep the shuttlecock in the air as long as possible. A defeat must be confessed when he permits the feathered toy to reach the ground.

The flying of kites, indulged in at all times, but especially on the "ninth day of the ninth moon," when everybody takes part except women and girls, gives him an opportunity to run and expand the lungs. As the large paper kite, with conceive wings, round painted body and long tail soars into the pendant clouds and emits weird sounds from the musical bow fastened on top, reproducing the music of the Æolian harp and suggesting a message from another planet, is there a youngster who would not be enchanted with the sport?

A paper butterfly, measuring two feet from wing to wing, and gorgeously painted, is something sent up along the string. The wind carries it up, up, until it reaches the kite, when, its message being delivered (a spring being touched by the force of the concussion), its wings collapse and down it comes by its own weight.

When there are other kites buzzing in the upper air a battle-royal generally ensues; every one disputing the supremacy of the skies with every other, and attempting to dislodge all rivals by cutting string with string. The kite with the toughest cord is likeliest to come out ahead, though a little skill may prolong the ethereal existence of those with weaker cords.

The Chinese boy enjoys his games of running and jumping, and he can hop on one leg as long as the nimblest of American lads. But to be carried on somebody's shoulders and play horse-back riding is great fun for him. To wear a mask and "make believe" that he is some great hero—to frighten the girls—that is the small boy's summit of felicity.

He has a substitute for base ball. Some yarn is wound around bits of snakeskin, and the ball thus made is as elastic as one made of rubber. The game consists of making the ball bound as many times as possible. Sometimes the ball is made to strike against a wall, and then under one leg of the player before it is again struck with the palm. This game is too simple to elicit anything but scorn from a Yankee lad.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

A Nerve Food and Tonic.

The most Effective yet discovered.

What She Prayed For.

My sister, when very small, wished for a little dog to make a pet of, and one night when she kneeled down to say her prayers she took a longer time about it than usual, and when she arose she said to mamma: "I asked God to please send me a dear little dog, 'cause I want one ever and ever so much."

Several nights after she made a longer prayer than usual again, and on mamma's saying, "Well, what did you ask for this time?" she received the astonishing reply, "Oh, I did not ask for anything, but I said if that dog was going to be sent I wanted it right away, for I wouldn't wait any longer."—[Buffalo Courier.

Tourists,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

DEATH FORETOLD BY A CLOCK.

It Strikes Twelve When a Member of the Family is About to Die.

"We have not exactly a banshee in our family who foretells by her wailing an approaching death," said a Boston lady to the writer yesterday, "but we have had mysterious warnings of such given us time and time again by an old clock which has been in our family for the last 120 years. The works were ruined by a shot fired by a British soldier during the revolutionary war at my great grandfather, which shot, passing entirely through his body, killed him instantly, and then broke the glass door, penetrating the works and stopping them forever, for though innumerable attempts have been made to repair them, it seemed that some unknown power kept the clock silent except when death flapped his black wings over the household; so it was banished to the garret.

"The first instance of its warning was when my grandfather died. He had been very ill, but the physicians had at last pronounced him out of danger, and his family were just congratulating themselves on this news when the loud tones of a clock striking 12, slowly and solemnly, like the tolling of a bell, was heard. 'Why, what is that said my grandmother. There was but one other clock in the house, which was in full view, so it was evident it was not that one. 'It is my father's clock,' said her husband. 'It has struck the close of my day,' and before they could reach him he was dead, just as the last stroke died away.

"This occurrence was repeated when my grandmother herself lay dying. The old clock struck 12 as she drew her last breath, and my father, at last believing that there was something supernatural in the affair, had the old works removed, leaving only the hollow case, but a few years after, when my brother was brought home dangerously wounded after the battle of Chancellorsville, the long, slow, solemn tones of the old clock was heard as before, and poor Leon's life went out as they died on the air. They struck for my father and for my little child, who died last year, The clock warned me, too, when my sister died in Japan. I had just got a letter from her, in which she had spoken of feeling very well, when I heard the old clock, which was in a remote storeroom, strike so rapidly that the notes almost mingled, and then began slowly to strike another twelve strokes. 'My sister is dead,' I said to my husband, 'and has died very suddenly, but who the other strokes are for I cannot imagine.' My husband tried to reason and then to ridicule the idea, but I mourned for my sister as earnestly as though I had seen her die, and when, as I knew I should, I heard the news of her sudden death, I found it had taken place on the same day and at the same hour as that on which the clock struck, allowing for the difference of time between Japan and Boston. Her baby, a few hours old, died in a few minutes after the mother."—[Globe Democrat.

CURIOSITIES OF SUICIDE.

Why People Kill Themselves and How They Do It.

The love of life is said to be the most powerful and lasting instinct of the human soul, and yet an Englishman of the last century shot himself because he was tired of buttoning and unbuttoning his clothes.

A study of the statistics of suicide proves that nowhere is man more illogical, inconsistent and absurd than in the motives and manners of his self-destruction.

Par example: One man ran a key down his throat and held it there until he died. Why? Because as the letter left behind declares, he "could not find sufficient air to breathe with ease." Therefore, mark you, he would choke himself to death with a large brass key.

Another swallowed broken glass because the fish didn't bite. Another inspired idiot blew himself up with dynamite for the reason that the pie he had for dinner was burned on the bottom.

Still another: An old man in a soldiers' home, finding his supply of grog cut off for some trifling infraction of the rules, killed himself. How? It was very simple. Very absurd. He sharpened one end of his steel spectacles and jabbed it into his jugular vein.

Viewed concretely these instances seem positively humorous, but in the abstract they emphasize a very serious tendency. When it is possible for men to commit suicide for the reasons stated above there is something radically wrong with the social machinery.

To-day, originality of method seems to be the desideratum of the would-be suicide, and, as a result, we find recorded some remarkably ingenious instances. One man managed to fall upon the tines of a pitchfork, which he had buried, handle down, in the ground. Another, probably in a spirit of emulation, contrived to impale himself very neatly and effectively on a sharp pointed picket fence. Another jumped into a vat of boiling oil, and still another plunged into a seething mass of molten lead. Three of les miserables undertook to escape by burning themselves alive.

There are four times as many suicides in sunny Paris as in foggy London.

More people kill themselves during the daytime than at night.

There are more suicides during the pleasant months of April, May, June and July than during any other period of the year.

More people suicide between the ages of 45 and 55 than during any other period.

There is a much smaller per cent of suicides in Russia than in the United States.

CRUSOE FOUND FRIDAY.

Strange Meeting Between a Wild Man and His Master.

A strange scene occurred the other day in one of the booths at a Paris fair. The "great attraction" was an uncivilized individual described as a bona fine "savage of extraordinary ferocity."

This personage, who rejoices in the name of "Colo," was squatting in a cage provided with strong bars and bolts, and the inhabitants of the western town were streaming into the booth to contemplate his visage and acquaint themselves with his manners and habits, when his stern gaze was suddenly seen to relax.

Tears soon flowed down his sable cheeks, and, sobbing violently, he rushed to the door of his cage, and, pushing back the bolt, threw his arms round a gentleman who had just walked in. At first it was imagined that this "Child of Nature" had taken leave of his senses, and the spectators started back in fear and trembling, expecting every moment to see the stern wild man throttle the person he had singled out from among the company for his attentions.

Soon, however, their apprehensions were dispelled, for the gentleman was also noticed to betray symptoms of emotion. It turned out that "Colo" had been in his service for some time in Martinique, and that four years ago he had come to France in search of his master, to whom he was much attached. The faithful creature had proceeded from one town to the other exhibiting himself at fairs with this one object always in view.

His master was so much touched at this proof of affection that then and there he took "Colo" once more into his service.

Random Reflection.

A man never forgives a woman for making him feel silly.

No one but a blind man ever passes a mirror without looking in.

A model wife is one who thinks her husband knows more than her kin.

Every man is a hero to some woman; every woman is a heroine to some man.

The birthdays of his children are a man's landmarks on the road to old age.

When a man finally succeeds in making himself famous his wife gets the credit of it.

Nothing pleases a man so much as to be told that an old flame, since married, is still admiring him.

A woman can be paid no higher compliment than to have her husband spend his time with her.

No woman was ever so homely that a man does not defend her looks after he hears that she admires him.

When a man gets famous it would seem that every man in the country used to play marbles with him at school.

The trouble with the men is that it is easier for them to die for a girl before they are married than it is to get up and light the fire for their wives after they are married.—[Brookly Standard-Union.

A Soft Situation.

Rambo (severely)—"The fact is, you are too lazy to work."

Ponsonby (indignantly)—"No sir! I'm willing to work, but I want a situation where I can work when I feel like it, take as many holidays as I please, and never get docked."

Rambo—"Why don't you run for Congress?"—[Lippincott's Magazine.

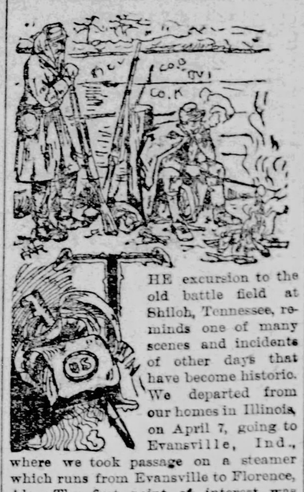
—FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

SHILOH.

Trip to the Shiloh Battle Fields—Scenes and Incidents.



THE excursion to the old battle field at Shiloh, Tennessee, reminds one of many scenes and incidents of other days that have become historic. We departed from our homes in Illinois on April 7, going to Evansville, Ind., where we took passage on a steamer which runs from Evansville to Florence, Ala. The first point of interest was Smithland, Ky., at the mouth of the Cumberland river. This was a very important point during the war, and it was here we had camped in the fall and winter of 1861, and helped to fortify the place. General A. L. Chetland, of Chicago, was in command of the post, and heavy works were thrown up to command the Cumberland and Ohio rivers. The old works are yet visible, and show plainly from the river.

Paducah, Ky., was another historic old place. It was here that in September, 1861, General U. S. Grant came up from Cairo and took possession of the place, and it is said a Confederate commander was on the ground at the same time, looking for a place to encamp the Confederate troops, and General Grant remarked that he would have to hustle if he beat him. He returned to Cairo, and ordered the troops on board the steamers, and early next morning he and his command arrived at Paducah, and took possession. A large force was stationed at Paducah, and the place strongly fortified, and it was here that the troops were stationed who afterwards operated against Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, and where General W. T. Sherman was sent to forward men and supplies up the Tennessee river to General Grant before he took up his march for Shiloh.

From Paducah we went to Fort Henry, Tennessee, 71 miles above Paducah, and 12 miles from Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river. Fort Henry was the first place General Grant attacked to break the Confederate lines, running from Columbus, Kentucky, on the Mississippi river, to Bowling Green, where General Albert Sidney Johnston was in chief command. Commodore Foote, with the naval vessels, made the first assault on the fort, and ran right up under the guns of Fort Henry, firing rapidly until the fort surrendered. General Lloyd Tilman, with 60 Confederates, surrendered to Commodore Foote. The infantry did not get there in time to participate. The old breast works stand there yet, but are almost hidden by the heavy growth of young cottonwood trees.

The next point of interest was Johnsonville, Tenn., 40 miles from Fort Henry. Here it was that Gen. Forrest made an attack on the Union forces, and burned a large fleet of steamboats that lay anchored along the river. There are still heavy breastworks on the hills above the landing.

We arrived at Pittsburg Landing just 28 years and one month since we first landed there. The 41st Ills. Inft. was the first regiment to land at this historical landing. When Gen. Grant's army arrived here, two companies of the 32d Ills. Inft., C and K, had been there March 1, and had a skirmish with some Confederates, having one or two killed and wounded and taken prisoners. They were on one of the gun boats that came up from Fort Henry. They returned to their command, and came up when the army moved to Pittsburg Landing. Mr. Kirk N. Eastman, commander of Post No. 28, G. A. R., of Chicago, was my companion, and we took our sketch books and maps and proceeded to the battle-field. The first place of interest was the position held by Gen. Grant's army, known as the last line of defense. About one mile from the landing, we recognized the position held by the siege battery, which was brought up from the landing. There is a small earthwork there yet, and we followed the line around to Dill's run, where Chalmers's Mississippi brigade came, and were repulsed, and up this ravine the gunboats Tyler and Lexington sent their shot screeching through the timber and out into the Confederate camp every fifteen minutes during the night of the 6th.

There has grown up a thick growth of young trees, but all the old trees that are standing, that were there during the battle, show the effect of the heavy cannonading they received from the line of the guns that Col. Webster parked around the brow of that hill. A path leads around the position down to Dill's run, where Ammen's brigade of General Nelson's division took position to the left of General Hurlbut's 4th division.

Another place of interest was the camp of the 4th division. The 41st Illinois infantry, and the 1st brigade were camped on the right of the road running out from the landing. We proceeded to the southwest, and struck the old road leading right through the "Hornet's Nest," where General Prentiss and his gallant men fought so nobly. The old sunken road is plainly visible, and a brook runs down through it. Underbrush and small trees have grown up very dense, and obstruct the scenery, but all the large trees that were standing at the time show how fearful was the contest. We counted where there had been fourteen bullets cut out of one old dead white oak tree that was still standing.

We then passed on the left, to the position held by Hurlbut's division, at the peach orchard, where one of the hardest struggles of the battle took place. It was here that the Confederates made assault after assault, and were repulsed with heavy loss, until finally the commander of the Confederate army, General Albert Sidney Johnson, seeing that the position could not be taken any other way, said: "We must use the bayonet on them; they are acting very stubborn, and this is the key to the landing." He ordered Governor Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, who was on his staff, to go and lead the 45th Tennessee regiment, and he lead the brigade in person, showing to what a strait they had come. It was while leading this charge against the position held by the 28th and 41st Illinois regiments, that he lost his life.

We passed over the ground occupied by the entire 4th division, saw the hollow occupied by the Illinois, where they lost 950 men before falling back. Just to the right of them was the 41st Illinois, with their rights resting up near the old Bell house. It was in front of this house and over the open fields, that A. P. Stewart, General Gilson, of Louisiana, Generals Cheatham and Breckinridge, led their Confederate brigades, and were repulsed many times. The 4th division held this position for five hours until their left was turned and they were received an enfilading fire, then they fell back to their second position, where they were charged by General Johnston and his troops, which consisted of General Cheatham's brigade, with Governor Harris leading the 45th Tennessee Confederate regiment. There are several of the old peach trees still standing there, and several of the large oak trees with their tops shot off by the artillery. It was here that General Grant said that the dead lay so thick that a person could step from one dead body to another all over the field. We visited the scenes at the old Shiloh church, where General W. T. Sherman with his division was camped when the battle began. The old log church has long since disappeared, and has been replaced by a neat frame structure.

The Rev. F. M. Morgan, who was a member of the 7th Tenn. Union regiment, kindly showed us the points of interest, and together we went to the famous Shiloh springs and drank of the pure water that runs from this ever-flowing fountain. It was at this historical place where the battle commenced and ended, for it was here on Monday evening that Gen. G. T. Beauregard gave the order for his army to fall back to Corinth.

Just east of the old church was Gen. Sherman's headquarters. The ground still shows the shape of his headquarter tents by the ditches cut around them. The entire surface is now covered over with a green moss. Shiloh was held by Gen. Sherman's division, which were camped near by, and opened the battle on the morning of the 6th of April. Gen. John A. McClernand's division was camped on the right, and a short distance to the rear of the Shiloh church these two divisions had a gigantic contest, early in the morning meeting the first assaults of the Confederate army. Next to McClernand came Gen. B. M. Prentiss with his gallant division of all new troops, with Stewart's brigade of Gen. Sherman's division. Still farther to the left Hurlbut's 4th division was massed in reserve near the peach orchard, to which Prentiss and W. H. L. Wallace fell back when driven from the line at the Shiloh church, and where they fought until Prentiss and his men were captured at 5 p. m., and W. H. L. Wallace was killed at the "Hornets' Nest." Many of the trees at the old Shiloh line of battle still show marks of the conflict, but much of the heavy timber has been cleared off, and those who fought over this historic field would hardly recognize the place as being the thick wooded battle field of Shiloh. There is a large national cemetery at Corinth, Mississippi, 22 miles from here. Mr. J. W. Bell, who owned the farm at the peach orchard at the time of the battle, still lives here. He was a member of 45th Confederate Tennessee regiment during the war. The old Duncan home, which was a historic place, is now occupied by William Cleary. Mrs. Duncan still lives and has gone to Texas. It was her barn that was set on fire and was burned down by a shell during the battle of April 6, and is shown in the panorama of the battle of Shiloh.

The national cemetery at Pittsburg Landing lies just above the landing on a beautiful elevation, and covers ten acres of ground. There is a stone wall running around the entire ground, and within the cemetery are buried 3,596 soldiers, 2,362 of whom are unknown. They are buried in sections, and in regimental groups, as far as known. The Illinois regiments have the south and east sides of the cemetery, with their regimental groups on the front line facing the river. Commencing on the right is the 41st Ills. infantry with 20 graves, the 13th Ills. with 21 graves, the 57th Ills. with 29, then comes the cemetery flag staff, and around it in a circle is buried the six color guards of the 16th Wis. Next is the 58th Ills. with 17 graves, the 20th Ills. with 22, the 15th Ills. with 31, the 49th Ills. with 19, the 50th Ills. with 9, the 2d 30th Ohio with 30, the 2d Ohio with 18, and the 76th Ohio with 25. On the

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

L. M. S., Henderson's X Roads, Tenn.: We have handed your letter to an agent, who will probably write you.

Widow, Lansing, Mich.: If you are the widow of a soldier and dependent, we think the disability bill will give you $8 per month.

W. A. S.: "Ten cent a day per month" in the Bonfoua bill, means that each month a pensioner is to receive as many cents as he served days in the army. If he served three years, for instance, he would get $10.95 a month, because there are 1,095 days in the three years.

W. G., Mendon, Mich., writes: "I served in the 20th Ohio from April 18 to August 20, 1861, and have lost my discharge. Where can I get another?"

We file adjutant general of Ohio, at Columbus, O., for transcript of your service. You cannot get a new discharge.

J. H., Norton, Kan., writes: "I enlisted for three years and served my full time and then served one year as substitute. Now, will I get the extra year for the one year of the time on the homestead? Will they accept the four years, or only three years?"

Your four years will be allowed.

T. B. P., asks: "Is a soldier who served in the Mexican war and in the rebellion, and who draws a pension from the latter, not entitled to a pension for the former?"

No. The law provides that no one shall draw both pensions. He may apply for the one which will give him the larger pension, but may not draw both.

Subscriber, Abner, Tenn., writes: "Should the dependent pension bill, as passed by the Senate, with Morrill's proposed amendments, become a law, would my soldier now drawing a pension of $6 per month, received in service be entitled to increase for other disabilities received since, not the results of his own faults?"

Yes.

C. J. H., Ottumwa, Iowa, writes: "My husband was drowned during a pension row for a gun shot wound, at the time of his death. I have a boy under 16. Would we be entitled to a pension; and, if passed, would the service pension benefit me any?"

The service pension would not reach you; your case would come under the clause governing widows' pensions.

H. M., Broadway, Va., writes: "I have a pension claim, filed before 1880, now about complete. If Congress should pass the service or disability bill, could I go on and complete my claim and draw my arrears, or would it be in order to apply for both the service pension or disability pension?"

Complete your old claim. The disability bill, if passed, may increase the rate of your pension. If you prove your claim you will get arrears.

The "Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

The item published in this column a few weeks ago brings a letter from Mr. W. H. Meehen, of New Hampton, in Lane University, Lecompton, Kans. He says:

"I am aware of the fact that almost every drummer who was in the battle of Shiloh claims to be the original 'drummer boy,' but I am the only one who can show the documents. I was captured by a rebel colonel; but in turn captured him. Inside of an hour's time after this incident I was wounded by a shell on the right hip joint. Failing to limp than, along solved me from being torn to pieces. The earth that the shell plowed up against me caused a concussion and a numbness, which under the excitement I was enabled to throw off in the course of an hour; less than half an hour was back with my regiment, the 30th Indiana, emptying my faithful old navy revolver in the faces of the enemy."

He sends us ambrotypes and photographs of himself—the first taken at Mumfordsville, Ky., just before Buell's army started to relieve Grant at Shiloh; the second taken a few weeks after Shiloh; the third, taken in 1864, when he was major of the 151th Illinois Reserves (regulars), into which he had been transferred because of his shell wound at Shiloh, which left a hip disease from which he still suffers. These are still later, down to the present. We have no doubt that Mr. Mersion is entitled to whatever honor may appertain to the sobriquet of "the drummer boy of Shiloh." The following, from W., Co. F, 5th Ill. Cav., Yates Center, Kan., undoubtedly refers to some incident of the battle of Shiloh:

"It may be that Mr. Mershon was a drummer boy at Shiloh, but he is not the 'Drummer Boy of Shiloh.' The latter was a boy who threw his drum away in the heat of the battle, shouldered a musket and fought until he was killed. There are still later, down to the national cemetery at Pittsburg Landing, stands the most conspicuous monument in the enclosure."

Railway Mileage by States.

O. P., Marengo, Ill.: The latest official report at hand gives the following table of miles of railway for each state and territory, on June 30, 1889. We have nothing official of later date. There have been about 14,000 miles of new road built in the United States since then:

State or Territy.	Miles of Railway.	State or Territy.	Miles of Railway.
Alabama	2,502	New York	7,483
Arkansas	2,437	North Carolina	2,435
California	3,713	Ohio	6,523
Colorado	3,675	Oregon	1,311
Connecticut	998	Pennsylvania	7,991
Delaware	312	Rhode Island	214
Florida	1,751	South Carolina	2,140
Georgia	3,553	Tennessee	2,477
Illinois	6,757	Texas	7,391
Indiana	5,523	Vermont	740
Iowa	8,220	Virginia	2,776
Kansas	6,267	West Virginia	1,239
Kentucky	3,216	Missouri	5,057
Louisiana	1,561	Alaska	
Maine	1,526	Arizona	1,001
Maryland	1,355	Dakota	4,285
Massachusetts	2,082	Dist. of Columbia	93
Michigan	6,345	Idaho	860
Minnesota	5,931	Indian Ter	879
Mississippi	3,117	Montana	1,112
Missouri	6,736	New Mexico	1,121
Nebraska	4,900	Utah	1,121
Nevada	914	Washington	985
New Hampshire	1,069	Wyoming	863
New Jersey	1,944		
		Total	149,991

The Numbers of Thread.

Merchant, Wilmington, O.: When a pound of cotton (7,000 grains) is made into 840 yards of yarn, the threadmakers mark it No. 1. If 1,680 yards weigh a pound it is marked as No. 2. For No. 80 yarn it would take 80 multiplied by 840 to weigh a pound; this is the whole explanation of the yard measurement as used by the spool cotton manufacturers. Three-cord machine thread is made of three yarns instead of six-cord, the number being derived from the number of yards to the pound, just as it is to-day. No. 60 yarn made No. 60 thread, though the finished size of that entire of No. 60 thread would equal No. 20 yarn, being made of three No. 30 strands twisted together. When sewing machine cameinto the market, inexorable in its demand for mechanical accuracy, six-cord cotton had to be made in place of the old and rougher three-cord, it being much smoother. As thread numbers were already established, they were not altered for the new article, and No. 60 six-cord and No. 60 three-cord were left identical in both size and number. To effect this the six-cord has to be made of yarn twice as fine as that demanded in making the three-cord variety. The No. 60 six-cord is made of six strands of No. 120 yarn. The three-cord spool cotton is the same number as the yarn is made of. Six cord spool cotton is always made of yarn yet doubled to number. Thread is a simple thing, but, simple as it is, there are 2,000 kinds of it and each kind goes through hundreds of different processes.

Agricultural Imports.

Subscriber, Ada, Mich.: There were imported into the United States, for the 12 months ending December 31, 1889, live stock and agricultural products to the following values:

Articles.	Value.
DUTIABLE.	
Animals	$ 3,424,011
Breadstuffs (grain, etc.)	6,564,548
Flax, hemp, etc., unmanufactured	23,612,163
Hay	1,158,154
Hops	1,165,601
Barley malt	112,950
Meats and dairy products	1,846,663
Flaxseed	4,136,726
Seed leaf tobacco	13,738,787
Bones and pens	1,061,888
Potatoes	501,960
Wool, clothing	6,480,278
Wool, combing	2,014,283
Wool, carpet and other	13,901,714
FREE OF DUTY.	
Animals (for breeding)	3,220,646
Manufactured cotton	1,190,687
Eggs	2,071,614
Hides and skins	22,398,622

Origin of Memorial Day.

W. M. C., Toledo, O.: The following account, which we quote from an exchange, is thought to be the earliest observance of a Memorial Day for decorating the graves of soldiers with flowers: "Mrs. Sarah Nichols Evans, who died recently in Des Moines, Ia., was one of the four ladies with whom the observation of Decoration day originated. On the 15th of April, 1862, just one year after the fall of Fort Sumter, Mrs. Evans, with the wife and two daughters of Chaplain May, of the Second Regiment, Michigan Volunteers, decorated the graves of a considerable number of soldiers buried on Arlington Heights. In May of the next year the same ladies performed the same service in the same place. In May of the year following they rendered the same sadly pleasant attention to the soldiers buried at Fredericksburg. It was becoming, after such a record, that Mrs. Evans should have a formal recognition by the Grand Army. This was given her by Crocker Post No. 12, Des Moines, February, 1875, the same occasion being extended to Miss Ella May, the only survivor of the four, a month later."

Louisa M. Alcott.

Mrs. G., Hamilton, O.: Louisa May Alcott was born at Germantown, Pa., November 29, 1832, and died in Boston, March 6, 1888. She was carefully educated by her father, Amos Bronson Alcott. Her "Little Women" is said to give a natural picture of the family life in which she was reared. Her first literary effort, an "Address to a Robin," was made at the age of eight years, and she soon began to write stories, but she had no marked success until the age of fifteen. Her first book, "Flower Fables," was published in 1855. In 1862 she went as a volunteer nurse to a military hospital in Washington, and in 1863 she issued a volume of "Hospital Sketches." Her next work was "On Picket Duty and Other Tales," followed in the same year by "The Rose Family, A Fairy Tale;" "Moods," her first novel, appeared in 1865; and then came "Little Women," "Morning Glories and Other Stories," and "Proverb Stories," "Kitty's Class Day," "Aunt Kipp," "Cycle's Arks," 1873; "An Old-fashioned Girl," and "Cupid," and "Chow-Chow" and "Other Stories," 1868; "Little Men," 1871; "Aunt Joe's Scrap Bag, a series commencing from 1872 to 1882; "Work, a Story of Experience," 1873; "Eight Cousins," 1874; "Rose in Bloom," 1876; "Silver Pitchers," 1876; "Under the Lilacs," 1878; "Jack and Gill," 1880, and a few others. It is said that 850,000 copies of her works were sold up to the time of her death.

Old Coins.

J. C. W., Middleton, Del.: The half-dollar of 1836, with the words "fifty cents" and "half dollar" on the edge, is very uncommon. The 1836 half-dollar with milled edges and liberty cap is worth $5.

Elizabeth, Hubbard, O., writes: "I have a silver coin, a little smaller than a quarter dollar. The obverse is: on one side is an eagle; on the other is the Goddess of Liberty, partly encircled by the thirteen stars; date, 1855. What is its denomination and its value now?"

It is probably a 20-cent piece. Did you not omit to notice the words "twenty cents" under the eagle? Unless we know its denomination we cannot tell whether it bears a premium or not.

D. Q., Lewiston, N. Y.: The rubbing you send is a silver dollar of 1799, with six stars facing the head of Liberty. It is quoted as worth $1.30. The dollars of same date, with five stars facing, is worth $1.80.

A Case in Point.

A subscriber at Wildwood, Fla., objects because a recent question of his was not replied to, we considering it an advertisement which he says it was not. The question was in regard to some kind of a battery, which was named. A great many people do not see why the naming of a patented article, or of a firm, should be advertising. It is because the mention calls attention to them; and all business people understand this, and every great newspaper has a constant fight to keep this sort of advertising out of their columns. Again, a friend must remember that a rule of this sort must be lived up to closely; for, were we to yield in one case, there would be a dozen persons angry with us for not doing so in theirs. Lastly, we did not have the information he asked for, knowing nothing of that particular battery, nor who makes it, and hence having no means of getting the information he sought.

A Geodetic Survey.

J. L. G., Burlington, Iowa: 1.—A geodetic survey is one which includes in its scope a large extent of country, and has in view not only the production of strictly accurate maps, but also the determination of the curvature of the surface of the earth. The survey consists first in an accurate triangulation of the country to be surveyed; that is, a laying it out in a series of triangles. The angles of the triangles when measured by theodolites; their sides are measured by ordinary surveying instruments, and then, by aid of astronomical observations, the latitude and longitude of the place must be determined. It is necessary that there be some knowledge both of astronomy and trigonometry to understand how the difficult work is accomplished.

2. The true meridian is the meridian used for conducting the survey within any given area.

The President's Pardoning Power.

S. G., Sioux City, Iowa.: The constitution of the United States gives to the President power to grant reprieves and pardons for offenses against the United States, except in cases of impeachment." The United States statutes further provide that when any offender is sentenced to two kinds of punishment—that is, to a fine and imprisonment—"the President shall have full discretionary power to pardon or remit, in whole or in part, either one of the two kinds, without in any manner impairing the validity of the other kind, or of any portion of either kind, not pardoned or remitted." Further, by the articles of war, the President has the power to postpone or commute the death sentence declared by a court-martial by postponing or withholding his consent.

Infidel Colleges.

Q. Q., Redfield, Iowa, writes: "It has been asserted by a minister here, that there is only one infidel educational institution in the world, and that was a failure. Please give us some facts in regard to it."

It depends entirely on what the minister means by "infidel." There are educational institutions of comparatively high grade in Mohammedan lands, as in India, Japan and China. If he meant non-Christian, his assertion is untrue as regards the entire world. We do not think it true as regards all Christian lands, but we have not the data at hand to settle the question now. We fear his zeal led him to make much too sweeping a generalization.

American Goods Abroad.

B. Q., Eureka, Ill., asks: "Why is it that American-made hats are sold in London cheaper than at home, and American-made flour and agricultural implements sold cheaper in Canada and England than at home, where they are made?"

We do not think any American hats are sold in England, as to the other query, we have asked time and again for the proof that these things are sold abroad cheaper than at home. Whoever makes the assertion should bring forward the proof of it; and we have never been able to have any one do so. We can not undertake to explain why a thing is till it is shown that it is so.

Areas of Great Cities.

A. C., Ft. Wayne, Ind.: The following table shows the present areas approximately of the cities named, several of them, notably Chicago and Philadelphia, having benefited by the annexation of suburbs:

	Square miles.
Chicago	182.20
Philadelphia	129.38
Minneapolis	64.0
St. Louis	61.37
St. Paul	58.00
New York	41.50
Brooklyn	26.50
Kansas City	11.00

The Wilmot Proviso.

Student, Oberlin, O.: Representative Brinkerhoff, of Ohio, drafted and David Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, introduced the following "Proviso" as an amendment to the bill appropriating $2,000,000 to purchase territory outside of Texas from Mexico. The proviso read: "Provided that * * * neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall ever exist in any part of said territory, except for crime." The idea of the proviso was not new, and its language follows that of the territorial ordinance of 1787.

Drafted Men.

B. F. S. Effingham, Kas., writes: "1.—Did the government draft men for three years any time from 1862 to 1865? 2.—Did the government accept $300 commutation money in line of service in the army?

1.—Yes. 2.—Yes, the government accepted commutation, and 86,724 men availed themselves of the privilege.

Folding the Blade.

O. B. R., Marengo, Ill., asks: "Why can't you fold THE BLADE once more? It would be so much more pleasant to handle."

The folding is done by the presses we have, which are arranged to make the present fold simply because it is the most convenient where the papers are mailed in large packages. The greater portion of THE BLADE'S circulation goes in clubs—from 5 to 100 papers to one postoffice—they being made up in one package. A different fold would make it difficult to put up these packages in compact shape as quickly and as well as by the present method.

Brief Answers.

Miss L. M. S., Billings, Mo.: The two war songs you ask for were published last year.

J. C. G. asks: "Why can not a place have more than 90° of latitude?" Latitude begins at the equator, and is measured north to the North Pole, and south to the South Pole. From the equator to either pole is only 90°; hence a place can not have greater latitude than that many degrees.

L. H., Lexington, O.: 1.—We do not think the standard weight of a bushel of bran is fixed by law in Ohio. It is generally sold by measure, and 20 pounds is about the average weight of a bushel. 2.—A short, or ordinary ton is 2,000 pounds, and a long ton is 2,240 pounds.

A. J. T., New Berlin, Ill.: Any one wanting to take the civil service examination as a postal clerk must first address "John T. Doyle, Secretary Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.," stating your wish, and asking for a schedule of times and places of examination.

E. F. C., Toledo, O.: To become a pilot on the lakes you must apply to the owner or captain of some vessel, and arrange to learn the duties of the man at the wheel. After you have learned the courses, etc., and are familiar with all the handling of a vessel, you have to be examined by the government board. Any vessel man will be glad to give you all the details of information you ask for.

D. H. W., Martinsville, Ill.: 1.—A cabinet officer may be sworn in at once on beginning his duties, before being confirmed by the Senate—as, for instance, in case one resigns during the recess of Congress, and a successor is appointed. When the Senate is in session, the oath is usually not administered until they are confirmed. 2.—Newly-chosen Senators and Representatives are sworn in on the first day of the session, whether that be extra session or the day on which the regular session begins.

NEWSPAPER TALK ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

COMPILED BY ALICE ALPINE.

London Times:—There is no way so rapid to increase the wealth of nations and the morality of society as to annihilate the manufacture of ardent spirits, consisting, as they do, of an infinite waste, an unmixed evil.

New York Tribune:—The liquor traffic is to-day the heaviest clog upon progress and the deepest disgrace of the nineteenth century.

London Telegraph:—It is not poverty, it is beer, that has robbed the children of knowledge, liberty, morality, and long life. It is not poverty that fills our hospitals and jails; it is gin. By the time that a child can use his hands and earn 18 pence a week, it is offered upon the altar of the great gin god.

New York Witness:—This is the struggle for life and death in which there is no neutral ground. Every man and woman must be either for, or against, the great enemy of all righteousness, the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

India Wachman:—The saloon is a net laid to catch your unwary soul; it leads to the castle of giant despair, out of which you will never come again into the sweet sunlight. God is looking down from heaven, your soul is hanging in the balance. For the sake of the dear ones you will ruin, the life you will blast, the heaven you will lose—do not go in.

Chicago Inter-Ocean:—A single case of hydrophobia will stir the authorities up to kill every unmuzzled dog on the streets. But delirium tremens will kill scores of men in brown stone fronts and huts of poverty, and the same authorities will hold inquests and sigh over the mysterious ways of Providence.

Westminster Review:—Drunkenness is the curse of England, a curse so great that it far eclipses any other calamity under which we suffer. It is impossible to exaggerate the evils of drunkenness.

Boston Herald:—This may seem a small matter, but public opinion is made up of small matters, and so long as public opinion sanctions the custom of drinking, the custom of drinking will continue.

Toledo Blade:—Rum ruins health, destroys talent, fosters idleness and vice, and there is no tangible good resulting from it. The man who spends his money for rum would be better off if he got absolutely nothing in return for his cash, than the infernal swill which he pours down his throat to inebriate him.

Washington Gazette:—Alcoholic drinks destroy the peace and happiness of tens of thousands of families, and cause many thousands of murders.

The Anvil:—If you want a man to do a mean thing ply him with liquor.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat:—There is a tremendous popular force at work, which is making rapid headway, and if matters go on as they are now going, the United States will be, in time, virtually a Prohibition nation.

North American Review:—Prohibition is a certainty in this country, and that within a few years. Every civilized nation on earth is looking for some cure for the greatest evil that afflicts the earth. The fact that all countries are trying to regulate it, is an admission that it is an evil, and the centuries have demonstrated that there is no sense whatever in trying to regulate an evil. Evils are to be *killed*, not regulated.

The Savings Bank Man.

He sat in front of the small bank
Ma bought me, when my ring
I lost, and in his hand I put
A cent, then touched a spring,
And it was jolly fun, you know.
I gave him all I had;
I liked to see the pennies fly.
But oh! that man was bad,
For though I thought he'd surely give
Them back to me, he won't,
And when I think they're coming out
That's just the time they don't,
And, while I scold, he sits there still
And seems to smile the more.
I wish I had my pennies back
And he was in the store!
—[Lottie Skinner, 13 years old, in Detroit Free Press.

Carefully Reared.

Fond Mamma—"I am glad you had such a nice time at Mrs. Tiptop's, and I hope she noticed how carefully you had been brought up. You did not ask twice for dessert, did you?"

Small Son—"No, indeed, ma, I didn't have to. Every time I finished a dish and began scraping the saucer with the spoon and smacking my lips, the waiter came and brought me some more without saying a word."—[New York Weekly.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

IN "A. MINER" KEY.

A child's toy is often a short's top.

A field day—when the favorite loses.

Westward bound—books made in Chicago.

Never tell a blind man he is looking well.

It is the early edition that catches the book-worm.

A crowbar 100 years old is just as pry as it ever was.

When Dixey plays the barber he acts well his part—the hair.

Mirrors are for the indolent; they encourage idle reflections.

What a troop of other vices follow in the train of untruthfulness.

It must have been a wheelwright who was first put in spokesman by his fellows.

When cattle are transported on a steamboat it is not unusual to see a Texas steer.

A mountain is made up of atoms. You can tell what they are if you can only get atom.

Speculators in eggs and poets traveling in a foreign country try to get the lay of the land.

Pay a hired man for attending to something and he loses interest in it immediately.

The butterfly is a greedy creature; no sooner does it come from grub than it goes for grub.

A Chinaman arrested for stealing a tidy explained that: "Time and tidee waitee no manee."

A thief who sought to conceal a diamond in his "potato trap" was convicted out of his own mouth.

Sometimes a man takes such high moral ground that he can't stoop down to help the needy and distressed.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And tries to bake her daily bread,
What power can soothe her melancholy
When her husband calls it chunks of lead?

Inquirer asks: "Can a judge sit upon a jury?" You ought to see one of our New York judges sit upon one occasionally.

Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just,
But six times he who gets his blow in fust;
And nine times he whose adversary's fust,
And ten times ten who in a Colt doth trust.

From the row now going on in Pennsylvania over Matt Quay one might suppose that the arch fiend was in the Keystone state!—[Texas Siftings.

French Culinary Names.

Asperge a la creme—Asparagus with cream.
Artidrants a la lyonaise—Lyonaise artichokes.
Beignets de pommes—Apple fritters.
Beignets aux confiture—Jam fritters.
Beurre d'amandes—Almond butter.
Bondiers aux huitres—Oyster patties.
Boeuf a la mode—Beef,a la mode.
Blanquette de veau—Tendons of veal with white sauce.
Brochet, sauce au beuree d'auchin—Pike with anchovy sauce.
Bifteck garni de pommes de terre—Beefsteak and potatoes.
Canard roti—Roast duck.
Canard saurage en salmies—Salmis of wild duck.
Chartreuse d' oranges—Orange marmalade.
Cabillaud farci—Stuffed cod.
Cailles aux laitues—Stewed quails and lettuce.
Cailles aux truffes—Truffled quails.
Cleoux fleurs, sauce au beurce—Culiflower with butter sauce.
Carre de porc frais roti—Roast loin of pork.
Cerrelles de veau eu brochette—Calf's brains broiled.
Cotellettes d'agneau—Lamb cutlets.
Cotellettes de veau—Veal cutlets.
Croquettes de pomme de terre—Potato croquettes.
Croquettes de riz—Rice croquettes.
Croquettes de volaille—Chichen croquettes.
Croquettes de boeuf—Beef croquettes.
Dindon roti—Roast turkey.
Dinde truffe roti—Roast turkey stuffed with truffles.
Dumpling aux pommes—Apple dumplings.
Epinards a la maitre d' hotel—Spinach maitre d'hotel sauce.
Escalops de homard—Lobster scallops.
Escalops de volaille—Chicken scalops.
Epanle de mouton roti—Roast shoulder of mutton.
Filet de boeuf roti—Roast fillet of beef.
Flau d'apricots—Apricot tarts.
Fricassee de poulets—Fricasseed chicken.
Potage a la puree de narets—Puree of turnips.
Potage a la puree de pois—Puree of peas.
Potage au mouton—Mutton soup.
Sauce au beurre anchois—Anchovy butter.
Sauce aux anchois—Anchovy sauce.
Sauce aux capres—Caper sauce.
Sauce a la creme—Cream sauce.
Sauce madere—Madeira sauce.
Sauce Hollandaise—Hollandaise sauce.
Sauce aus tomates—Tomato sauce.
Sauce blanche—White sauce.
Sauce au kari—Curry sauce.
Sauce au crevettes—Shrimp sauce.
Tete de veau farci—Stuffed calf's head.
Souffle de riz—Rice souffle.
Salade au volaille—Chicken salad.
Salade au homard—Lobster salad.
Salada aux laitues—Lettuce salad.
Salade aux chous—Cabbage salad.
Salade aux pommes de terre—Potato salad.—[Greta Barclay in Good Housekeeping.

NOBLEMEN IN AMERICA.

High European Gentry Working at Humble Occupations.

The number of bogus noblemen who have traded on the credulity of the wealthy American, says the London *Court Journal*, is absolutely incredible. Many American girls of education, fortune and social prominence have contracted hasty marriages with pseudo noblemen, only to discover within a few months after their wedding that they had allied themselves with men, of a birth even more plebeian than their own. Nobody ever seems to think it worth while to make a businesslike inquiry.

Still there are quite a number of men of high birth and social standing in the Old World who, having gone a "cropper," have gone to America for the purpose of retrieving their shattered fortunes. The head waiter at the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago is the Baron von J—, who, in Berlin some eight years ago, was a dashing lieutenant of the Zeithen Hussars, the present German emperor's favorite regiment. A Count von B—, formerly an equerry to one of the German royal princes and son of an ex-German embassador, was a short time ago acting as a commercial traveler for a particular brand of whisky; a Count von P—, a member of one of the most powerful families in Germany, has been earning $1 a day as driver of a tramway car; while a count of Funfkirchen is employed as a money taker at a low-class variety show.

The brother of an English baronet and heir-presumptive to his ancient baronetcy is working as a day laborer in a Florida sawmill. A well known English diplomatist has a brother who is a porter in a merchants warehouse at Tallahassee, and the heir of an earldom died at New York in poverty while employed in the mailing department of a large newspaper.

And Yet He Was Not Happy.

City Visitor—"What makes little Tommy cry so, Mr. Leeks?"

Farmer Leeks—"Wall, the fact is, he went out this morning to find a hornet's nest for his natural history collection, and ——"

City Visitor — "And the poor boy couldn't find one?"

Farmer Leeks—"Naw; the poor boy found one."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

Heavy, Water-Proof Cake.

"Oh, mamma, won't you please give me a piece of that cake?"

"No, my dear; it will make you sick."

"I don't want to eat it; I only want to make some sinkers for my fish-line."—[Lippincott's Magazine.

The Minister Hurt.

The minister was a great handshaker—shutting down like a vise. One day he shook a boy's hand, and gave it an awful squeeze as he said: "My little fellow, I hope you are well to-day." With tears in his eyes the boy answered: "I was until you shook hands with me."—[Christian Advocate.

A Safe Railroad.

Georgia Railroad Official (proudly)—"This railroad, sir, is the only one in the country that has never killed a human being."

Weary Drummer—"Well, the fields on each side are so inviting that there is no temptation for any one to go to sleep on the tracks."—[New York Weekly.

THE "MISTAKE" BIBLES.

Curious Errors That Have Give Nicknames to Certain Editions.

Although the greatest care has been taken to make the various editions of the Bible perfect translations, still errors have been overlooked from time to time, and have given rise to various names by which the edition containing the error has been known. The following is a list of these curious Bibles:

The Breeches Bible.

"Then the eies of them both were opened and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge tree leaves together and made themselves Breeches."—Gen. iii., 7. Printed in 1560.

The Bug Bible.

"So that thou shalt not nede to be afraid for any Bugges by night, nor for the arrow that flyeth by day." Ps. xci., 5. Printed in 1561.

The Treacle Bible.

"Is there no treacle at Gilead? Is there no physician there?" Jer. viii., 22. Printed in 1568.

The Rosin Bible.

"Is there no rosin in Gilead? Is there no physician there?" Jer. viii., 22. Printed in 1609.

The Place-maker's Bible.

"Blessed are the place makers; for they shall be called the children of God." Mat. v., 9. Printed in 1561-2.

The Vinegar Bible.

"The Parable of the Vinegar," instead of "The Parable of the Vineyard," appears in the chapter-heading to Luke xx., in an Oxford edition of the authorized version which was published in 1717.

The Wicked Bible.

This extraordinary name has been given to an edition of the authorized Bible printed in London by Robert Barker and Martin Lucus in 1631. The negative was left out of the seventh commandment, and William Kilburne, writing in 1659, says that, owing to the zeal of Dr. Usher, the printer was fined £2,000 or £3,000.

The Ears-to-Ear Bible.

"Who hath ears to ear, let him hear." Matthew xiii., 43. Printed in 1810.

The Standing-Fishes Bible.

"And it shall come to pass that the fishes will stand upon it," etc. Ezek. xlvii., 10. Printed in 1806.

The Discharge Bible.

"I discharge thee before God." I. Tim. v., 21. Printed in 1806.

The Wife-Hater Bible.

"If any man come to me, and hate not his father * * * yea, and his own wife also," etc. Luke xiv., 26. Printed in 1810.

Rebekah's-Camels Bible.

"And Rebekah arose and her camels." Genesis xxiv., 61. Printed in 1823.

To-Remain Bible.

"Persecuted him that was born after the spirit to remain, even so it is now." Gal. iv., 29.

This typographical error, which was perpetrated in the first 8vo Bible printed for the Bible Society, takes its chief importance from the curious circumstance under which it arose.

A 12mo Bible was being printed at Cambridge in 1805, and the proofreader, being in doubt as to whether or not he should remove a comma, applied to his superior, and the reply, penciled on the margin "to remain," was transferred to the body of the text and repeated in the Bible Society's 8vo edition of 1815-6, and also in another 12mo edition of 1819.

TORTURED FOR A DOLLAR.

A Cruel Practical Joke in the Land Where Mosquitoes Thrive.

A citizen of St. Louis was in Florida for his health. Not being strong he had a negro named Joe, who went around and assisted him when necessary. There are mosquitoes in Florida, and the St. Louisian was complaining one day about their number, says the St. Louis *Republic*.

"Dat ain't nuthing, boss," said the negro servant Joe; "down in de swamp dey is terrible; day is as big as gallinippers, and wo! don't they dey bite."

On arriving there they were convinced. Mosquitoes half as big as sparrows swarmed about them in clouds.

"Joe," said the St. Lonisian, a bright thought striking him, "how much would you take to lie down on the ground here, naked, for ten minutes and let these gallinippers bite you?"

"Don't know, boss," said Joe with a shudder.

"Will you do it for $1?"

"Well, I'll try it, boss," returned the negro, and in a few minutes he was down on his stomach, as bereft of clothing as when he was born.

The sun was shining with terrible force, the thermometer being over a hundred in the shade. Joe had hardly settled himself when the mosquitoes swooped down on him with wild and bloodthirsty songs, and began a feast. Meanwhile one of the gentlemen was holding the watch.

The St. Louisian quickly drew a sunglass from his pocket and, getting a focus, proceeded to blister Joe's back in fine style. In a few moments it was sizzing, and the cruel tormentor asked Joe how he felt.

"Well, boss," said Joe, gasping, "I don't mind the gallinippers, but, boss, please kill that wasp what is sticking his stinger in my back."

Joe got the dollar.

Not Devoted Enough.

Sam Potts met Moll Dorch in the road. "Why how is you, Sister Moll?"

"I gives you thanks dat I'se well, Bruder Sam. Is all yo' erfairs in de prosperous 'dition?"

"Mightily sister, mightly. Hangs gittin' powerful fat 'an' fatter ever' day, and de cows gibs so much milk we doan know what ter do 'bout it. Whicher way you gwine under de rays o' dis yere lubly mawnin'?"

"Jes er walkin' round ter 'joy de fresh a'r o' dessason."

"You looks like you 'joys de season, an' de season looks like it 'joys you, sister, for I c'lar to goodness I ain't seed such a putty lady sense I wan't mo' den er year ole."

"Go on, man, you kain't compermen' me."

"I ain't tryin' ter compermen' you—jes tryin' to tell you some truf. I'se had dis yere eye on you fur some time, an' ef ole Bob ever dies, why I wants you mighty bad. Yere me?"

"'Cose I yeres you, but look yere, man, me an' Bob dun been maird too laung ter talk datter way."

"How laung how laung you been maird, he mout die."

"Yas, Bruder Sam, dat is de truf."

"Say, Sis Moll, ef Bob does die woan you promise ter be my speret an' de bride say come? Oh, I's costin' de skripter on you now, an' you kain't git out f'um under dat. Yere me?"

"'Cose I yeres you, but I doan wanter promise ter mair you."

"It is because you doan lub me, ain't it?"

"Oh, no, dat ain't de cause."

"What is, den?"

"Wy, it's dis: Ef I wuster promise ter mair you in de case Bob dies, you—do you know whut you would do?"

"What would I do, sweet lady?"

"You'd pizen Bob, dat's whut you'd do."

"No, I declare I wouldn't. I wouldn't do nothin' like dat fur ez much money ez I could stan' flat-footed in! Ha! ha!"

"Yas, Sam, I'se er feered you mont pizen him. Oh, I knows you men. I ain't had my eyes shet all de time I'se been er lady, I ain't. You'd pizen dat po' man sho, ef I wuster promise ter mair you."

"I tell you, I swar dat I wouldn't," the old fellow pleaded. "I knows whut er pusson's duty is in dis yere life, an' I would be de las' man ter do nothin' wrang. No, I wouldn't pizen him, Sis Moll."

"An' ef I wuster promise dis minit ter mair you when Bob dies, you say you wouldn't pizen him?"

"Sweet lady, I swar fo' de Lawd I wouldn't."

"Wall, den, ef you wouldn't pizen him dar ain't no use in promisin' you. De man dat doan lub er lady hard er nuff ter pizen er pusson so he kin git her, ain't my idee o' er luber. Go on er way, now. I ain't gwine ter gib you my 'fections."—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Do Alligators Swallow Stones?

The Indians on the banks of the Orinoco river South America, assert that an alligator, previous to going in search of prey, always swallows a large stone that it may acquire additional weight to aid it in dragging its prey under water. Bolivar, the traveler, related this to a companion, who was somewhat inclined to disbelieve it; to prove that there was really something in the stories related by the Indians, Bolivar shot several while in the presence of his friend, and in all of them rocks were found weighing according to the size of the 'gator." One immense fellow, over seventeen feet long, had a stone in his stomach as large as one man could lift.—[St. Louis Republic.

Remember That

In all cases, where a mild but thoroughly effective aperient is needed, Ayer's Pills are the best. They improve the appetite, restore healthy action to the bowels, and regulate the liver. No pill is in greater demand or more frequently recommended by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. Our sales of them exceed those of all other pills combined. We have never known them fail to give entire satisfaction."—Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

"For a long time I was a sufferer from stomach, liver, and kidney troubles, experiencing much difficulty in digestion, with severe pains in the lumbar region and other parts of the body. Having tried a variety of remedies, including warm baths, with only temporary relief, about three months ago I began the use of Ayer's Pills, and already my health is so much improved that I gladly testify to the superior merits of this medicine."—Manoel Jorge Pereira, Oporto, Portugal.

"I am never without a box of Ayer's Pills in the house."—Mrs. Edwin Bartow, 425 Bristol st., Buffalo, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Pills a number of years for liver troubles, and have always been greatly benefited by the use of this medicine."—Jos. Y. Metty, South Rockwood, Michigan.

AYER'S PILLS ARE THE Best Cathartic.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night. I would not be without them."—George W. Bowman, 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"Having long used Ayer's Pills with good results, I can confidently recommend them above all others."—Thomas Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

"My husband was cured of jaundice by the use of Ayer's Pills."—Mrs. McKeechome, Lombard st., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for several years, and believe them to be the best pill made."—S. C. Darden, Darden, Mississippi.

"Ayer's Cathartic Pills have

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THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1890.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000.

"Mr. Wayt's Wife's Sister."

This is the title of a strong domestic story, by MARION HARLAND, the most popular living American authoress. We had intended that it should begin this week, but the illness of MARION HARLAND delayed it one week. We will begin it in THE BLADE of next week, sure.

There is scarcely a household in the land where MARION HARLAND is not known, and BLADE readers will note with pleasure this announcement of a new story from such an eminent woman. The story will be superbly illustrated, and will prove one of the strongest and best literary features ever given our readers.

SERVICE PENSIONS.

There will be no service pension bill passed at this session of Congress. That much is certain. We now feel sure that even the service pension addition to the dependent bill will not go through. All that can be expected is the dependent bill.

Fortunately, the veterans and their friends need not think their case is hopeless. We need not sit down and fold our hands. This Congress has shown its contempt for the appeals of the soldiers; now let us use a stronger argument!

Deeds, not words! Elsewhere we give a complete plan for the organization of the friends of service pensions in the entire Union. Organize at once under it!

The plan gives us three opportunities for action: First, at the primary caucuses, to see that only delegates committed to the service pension principle are sent to the Congressional conventions;

Second, in the conventions themselves, that no candidate for Congress is nominated who is not pledged to service pensions;

Third, at the polls, to see that no candidate for Congress is elected who is not pledged to service pensions.

This way lies success; therefore *organize*, and do it *at once!*

THE New York *Tribune* has done a good thing in ascertaining the opinions on the tariff of the members of the senior classes of 42 American colleges. As most of the leading colleges have professors of political economy who were drilled in their youth in free trade theories, and retain that bias, it would be expected that their pupils should show a numerical preponderance of advocates of the doctrine of *laissez faire*. The figures, however, of the *Tribune's* inquiry are as follows:

	No of Seniors.	Per Cent.
Favor free Trade	274	20
" protection	488	32
" tariff reform	674	48

As "tariff reform" in this connection is to be taken to mean a proper revision of the tariff, so as to equalize the net cost of manufactured articles here and abroad, it will be seen that free trade is not making the progress its advocates claim for it, even among a class whose bias, on account of their environment, might be supposed to be largely that way.

NEW SOUTH WALES is the only one of England's Australian colonies which adheres to free trade, the others thriving under protection. A London newspaper, the *Stationery Trades Journal*, in its number for April 30 last, gives the following extract from a letter written by a workingman at Sydney, which we reproduce for the edification of the free trade howlers in the United States:

"There are about 5,000 men out of work here in Sidney, and 750 were counted lying about the parks a few nights ago, having nowhere else to go. Things are really very bad, and have been so for these four years past. However, there will shortly be a general election, and it is hoped and expected that a protectionist majority will be returned. Victoria has a protectionist tariff, and they are much more prosperous than we are in New South Wales. So our people seeing the baneful effects of free trade, will go for protection. There was South Australia, suffering great depression, thousands of men out of work, and their families in want. About five years ago that colony adopted protection; since then industries have prospered, and it has steadily gone ahead. The curse of this colony has been free trade!

FROM far Oregon comes a BLADE reader's note of protest because we editorially referred to Col. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL as "BOB." His objection is that it shows a lack of respect, and he assumes that it was done by way of belittling or ridiculing the famed agnostic. As to the latter, our friend is in error; as to the first, he probably does not know that Col. INGERSOLL is "BOB" to his friends, and would be considerably astonished to have an intimate address him as "ROBERT." There is no more discourtesy in referring to INGERSOLL as "BOB," than in one of the veterans who marched with SHERMAN to the sea referring to him as "CUMP," or than there was in speaking of LINCOLN as "Old ABE," or any other of numerous instances we might name.

THE greatest crime that Senator QUAY has committed, in the eyes of the Democrats, was in conducting the Republican campaign of 1888 to a successful termination. They knew his ability and don't want to have him in command in the next struggle. Hence they are trying to break him down by bringing all sorts of charges against him. Primarily, this move is made to affect the result of the coming election in Pennsylvania. It will not be effective. The Republican candidate for governor in the Keystone State, whoever he may be, will be elected.

MR. CARLISLE is said to owe his Senatorship, as well as his former political advancement, largely to the energy and popularity of his clever and ambitious wife. This is but a new illustration of a familiar fact. The instances are numerous in which men reached eminence through the devotion of their wives. Unfortunately, too, the rule works both ways—the wife can make or mar the husband's career.

In 1888 we paid in pensions $80,988,508.77. In 1[illegible] paid $87,624,779.11. The cost of the German army, it may be interesting to note, is the[illegible] this year estimated at $91,726,208. Be[illegible] our pensions our army costs $80,000,000. —*New York Herald.*

Well, what of it? Do you think we are paying more than the restoration of the Union has been worth to us? Are not the men who did that work worthy of the pension pittances they are receiving?

THE "ORIGINAL PACKAGE" PROBLEM.

The bill which has been introduced in the Senate to obviate the effects of the liquor decision of the Supreme court, and which has been favorably reported to that body by the Judiciary committee, reads as follows, after the usual enacting clause:

That no state shall be held to be limited or restrained in its power to prohibit, regulate or control or tax the sale, keeping for sale, or the transportation as an article of commerce or otherwise, to be delivered within its own limits, of any fermented, distilled or other intoxicating liquids or liquors, by reason of the fact that the same have been imported into such state from beyond its limits, whether there shall or shall not have been paid thereon any tax, duty, import or excise to the United States.

This bill is well drawn, and covers completely the ground as regards liquors. There was a short discussion on it when it was reported—enough to show the drift the opposition to it will take. It may be well to look carefully into the point raised, to see whether there is any real cogency therein, or whether it may not be of the nature of a pretext for opposition to the bill avowedly on high constitutional grounds, but really because of hostility to prohibitory legislation. The objection developed in the Senate may be thus explained:

The Supreme court decision declared the Iowa law void because its operation would amount to a restriction of interstate commerce. The regulation of this being expressly delegated to Congress by the federal constitution, no state can pass any law to restrict it in any way, "without Congressional permission;" and that, as Congress has never granted such permission, the Iowa law—and of course any similar law in any state—is null and void, because unconstitutional.

The bill, which we have quoted in full above, was drawn upon the suggestion of the court and designed to be within the limitations laid down in the decision. It is intended to give to the people of the states the right to regulate their own affairs so far as the sale of intoxicating liquor is concerned.

Now comes the objection that, the power to regulate inter-state commerce being granted to Congress by the constitution, Congress has not the power to delegate that power to any one else. It must exercise it itself. This is a debatable question. The theory on which our constitution was framed was, to delegate to the national government such powers, and only such, which, if exercised by the states, might lead to friction among them, through the clash of selfish interests. And it is true that, of the powers expressly delegated to Congress, no case has ever occurred wherein that body has conferred them back upon the states, or the people of the individual states.

But this might readily be so, and yet the power to so confer them be in the possession of Congress. A constitutional right or privilege does not lapse because no need has risen for its exercise, and therefore it has never been availed of. Has Congress the power to confer upon the individual states the right to regulate inter-state commerce with regard to one article—liquor, for instance?

On the one hand the claim is, that Congress has no power that is not exclusively conferred upon it by the constitution, or necessarily implied, in order to exercise rights specifically delegated to it; and, as there is no provision granting it the right to delegate its control of inter-state commerce, and as this power is not necessary in order that it may exercise its control over inter-state commerce, therefore it has no right to confer any control over such commerce upon the states.

On the other hand, it is argued that the Supreme court impliedly decided this point, for the Iowa liquor decision certainly assumes that Congress may confer the power to prohibit the importation of any article upon the states in the italicized phrase of the following paragraph:

To concede to a state the power to exclude, directly or indirectly, articles so situated, *without any consent or permission*, is to concede to a majority of the people of a state, represented in the state legislature, the power to regulate commercial intercourse between the states by determining what shall be its subjects, when that power was distinctly prohibited to be exercised by the people of the United States, represented in Congress, and its possession by the latter was considered essential to that end to protect which the constitution was adopted to create.

Assuming, therefore, that, were the question actually brought before our court of last resort, the decision would be in consonance with the above, we may accept the assurance that if Congress chooses to confer on the states the power to prevent the importation of Rum within their borders, the Supreme court will uphold its constitutional right so to do. Then comes a second objection, which has been already raised.

It is argued, if the door be once opened to permit any state to interfere with the freedom of commerce among the states, it may never be closed again. It is a maxim of statecraft, and we are willing to admit one whose truth has been often proved in the world's history, that absolute right once given away is not easily resumed, though the legal power to resume it may remain; and it is argued that, even if Congress have the power to delegate this control of the Rum traffic to the states, it will be in time extended to other articles, and a dangerous precedent be set. In support of this view, these words of the Supreme court decision are quoted:

If the state of Iowa may prohibit the importation of intoxicating liquors from other states it may also include tobacco or any other article the use or abuse of which it may deem deleterious. It may not choose even to be governed by considerations growing out of the health, comfort, or peace of the community. Its policy may be directed to other ends. It may choose to establish a system directed to the promotion and benefit of its own agriculture, manufactures, or arts of any description, and may forbid the introduction and sale within its limits of any or of all articles it may select as coming into competition with those which it seeks to protect.

Continuing this line of reasoning, the opponents of the Senate bill argue that if the practice of making illegal in one state an inter-state traffic which is legal in others is allowed to begin, the door is open for combinations to be formed between states or sections whereby they may gain control of Congress, and dictate its action in the cases of other articles. And hence it is argued that the door should not be opened, even for a confessedly worthy object, because of the danger referred to above.

Thus it will be seen that a grave question arises as to the after-effects of the proposed legislation; but to us it seems that the alleged dangers, while possible, are not probable. The evils of Rum are tangible, terrible; and the Supreme court decision, as it stands, seems to menace the effectiveness of any state prohibitory constitutional or legal provision. To make these effective against imported liquors requires either the grant of power to the states of the proposed bill, or a prohibitory amendment to the federal constitution. The latter is an impossibility at present, and for an indefinite time in the future; the bill will give immediate relief. Hence we favor a vigorous campaign in its favor; and we urge every enemy of Rum to aid in getting up petitions to Congress to pass the law, and thus strike another telling blow in the warfare to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

☞ *We will gladly send sample copies of The Blade free to any one. Send us in lists of names of your neighbors and friends who are not subscribers, that we may mail them samples.*

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The volume is a large octavo, printed on a superior quality of book paper, containing about 700 pages, and several hundred illustrations. It is one of the best descriptive books since MARK TWAIN'S "Innocents Abroad," and its equal in merit, if not its superior, as it has the advantage of being much later and newer. The edition is now in the binders' hands; they are not dusty, shopworn volumes, but fresh and new.

The actual cost to us per volume (with wrapping and postage), aside from the original investment of several thousand dollars for the plates and illustrations, is 86 cents each. The retail price at any bookstore for a volume of this size and quality would be $3.00 to $3.50 each, without postage. We believe every reader of the BLADE who has not yet obtained it will desire a copy at the absurdly low price we now place upon it, and we hope to dispose of our 5,000 edition during June and July.

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We propose to send postpaid by mail, to any subscriber or reader of this proposition, a copy of this book, "Nasby in Exile," with the Weekly BLADE for six months, for only ONE DOLLAR. The price of the Weekly BLADE for six months is 60 cents; and by taking this from $1, you can see this only leaves 40 cents for the book; and as the postage on each one is 23 cents, and the wrapping and mailing cost a few cents, we only get about 15 cents each for them. Our object is to give the book a wide circulation, as well as to favor our patrons. THE BLADE takes opportunity, whenever offered, of giving its subscribers such favors as it can, without profit. Any one who has been a subscriber for the past four or five years has had the opportunity to realize benefits, other than reading the paper itself, which more than repaid the price of THE BLADE.

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If ever so liberal an offer has been made by any publisher in the United States, we have yet to hear it. We firmly believe no *bona fide* offer was ever made that gave so much value for so little money as that we give above. We have made preparations to mail the books, as fast as orders are received, at the rate of several hundred per day. We ask every BLADE reader to show this offer to his friends and neighbors, and aid us in having the books promptly taken. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 30 cents to three-months' sub scribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR'S "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents, but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now ordered a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to *present* to new subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but *not* in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for 3 months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be *sure* to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We hope to dispose of this 10,000 by June 10, and ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ANTICIPATING the passage of the new tariff bill, preparations are making at Pittsburg for the erection of an immense tin plate mill. Mr. J. DAVIS LEWIS, the head of the enterprise, was formerly proprietor of an English tin plate mill, and says:

British manufacturers have tried to suppress the industry in this country. For instance, as soon as certain Pittsburg iron and steel firms started to make tin plate the English manufacturers instantly undersold them by 25 per cent. I think, however, that American manufacturers, aided by a tariff, can control the tin plate markets of the world.

A TELLING blow against Mormonism will be struck if it shall be decided that the United States immigration officers at New York have the power to shut out Mormon converts under the law forbidding the importation of contract labor. That question is now being considered on the ground that these immigrants have been lured from their homes on the promise of profitable employment in this country. If this can be established Mormon converts coming from European points can be sent back.

OUR Alaskan possessions are being enlarged by Dame Nature herself. Some seven years ago the volcanic island of Bogoslova, in latitude 53° 57' north and longitude 168° west was thrown up, and now it has blossomed out as an active volcano, while four new islands have risen from the ocean near by, where the sea was 2,000 feet deep. Next thing some enterprising Yankee will fit out an expedition and homestead the new lands.

IT is said BRICE wants to make BYNUM the Speaker of the next House. The insuperable obstacle to this little scheme will be that the next House will have a Republican majority.

THE SHERMAN anti-trust bill is a law. Now let those who are injured by trusts try its power in breaking up those monopolistic combinations.

LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG.

On Memorial Day, May 30, the mind naturally dwells upon the vast army of the fallen brave who dwell, as WHITTIER sings,

"In that low green tent
Whose curtains never outward swing,"

which on that day we cover with flowers as a tribute to their memory. There is no one who, in contemplating the subject, but has failed to note the inadequacy of language to express the emotions that rise within the heart as we think of those who laid down their lives—all they had to give—to preserve their country.

But one man of the thousands who have addressed themselves to this theme has ever done it justice. That man, it is needless to say, was ABRAHAM LINCOLN; the occasion was the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, on Nov. 19, 1863. It is the grandest, noblest tribute to the dead soldiers of the Union armies ever shaped into words, and we reproduce it here that it may be read anew by every patriot reader, that it may be taught his children. It is brief, but it covers the ground perfectly. Mr. LINCOLN said:

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the last resting-place of those who here gave their lives that the Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here; but it never can forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried out. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these honored dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom; and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

THE TARIFF BILL.

The McKinley tariff bill passed the House on Wednesday, and without the "revolt" of the Republicans which some Democrats pretended to believe would occur. The only divisions of sentiment among Republican members were upon matters of detail; they are an unit on the principle of the bill—that of adequate protection to American industries. While it is impossible that there should not be differing views as to the degree of duty necessary on this or that schedule, those who differed from the majority yielded the point, and the bill went through as a Republican measure, keeping the pledge to preserve the protective principle, made in the national platform of 1888, on which the majority of the House was elected.

This vote is a recognition of the fact that the Ways and Means committee, in the preparation of the bill, while recognizing the absolute impossibility of satisfying every section and every interest, made an honest, faithful endeavor to do the best possible for the whole country, and to carry out the pledge of the Chicago platform with as little violence as might be toward the peculiar views of a few individual members with regard to certain schedules in which they felt a special interest.

The bill now goes to the Senate. As the Senate bill of two years ago was the original basis of the present measure, and as the individual Senators have, we are informed, kept abreast of the discussion in the House, there is not much probability of there being any great change made in its provisions in that body. The outlook is that the Senate will act promptly, and that within a month it will have passed both branches of Congress and received the signature of the President—the last step in making it a law, and completing the work of tariff revision.

CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

Now that the tariff bill is out of the way, it will probably not be long until the House reaches the bill to establish a national park at Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. There is not a soldier who was a participant in any of the battles around Chattanooga who has not a personal interest in the passage of this bill. It was first suggested, it is said, by a desire to give the West a counterpart of the famed Gettysburg field, with monuments to mark the positions of every regiment, and perpetuate, on the spot, the history of these tremendous engagements.

Chickamauga was one of the most stubbornly contested and bloodiest battles of modern times, for the percentage of killed and wounded exceeded that of the most noted of European battles; and there were engaged in it troops from all over the West. After it, all the Western troops, with but few exceptions, were concentrated at Chattanooga, and participated in the grand general engagement now called the battle of Chattanooga, embracing the storming of Missionary Ridge and HOOKER'S famed "battle above the clouds" on Lookout Mountain.

On the fields of Chickamauga and of Chattanooga almost every state, North and South, was represented; the flower of the Federal forces met the best soldiers of the Confederacy on those historic spots. The proposed parking of them will preserve to future generations the fields exactly as they looked when the soldiers of the warring sections met in a giant struggle for victory. The cost will be insignificant. It is proposed that, as at Gettysburg, each state shall mark the lines of its own troops, under the control and direction of the secretary of War. These parks will constitute the most remarkable military object-lesson in the world, and will surpass even Gettysburg in interest to the majority of the American people.

OHIO is a wondrous state, as we all know. Her latest phenomenon is a Democrat who declined an office. His name is HAMBLIN, and he has refused an election as steward of the Athens asylum, which has just been offered him. Let the name of the only Democrat to take an office go thundering down the corridors of Time, coupled with the proud fact that he is an Ohio man.

THERE is a marked decrease in the number of desertions from the regular army. Secretary of War PROCTOR is giving painstaking attention to the matters of detail relating to the rank and file, with very gratifying results.

"DO YOU think they (American workingmen) are so wanting in their intelligence that they will give up 50 cents in their day's wages to save 5 cents in price on what they buy?"—*Congressman Joseph H. Walker.*

GEN. ALGER is to make the Memorial Day oration at GRANT'S tomb. He ought to devote the main portion of his address to a fiery denunciation of the New Yorkers for not erecting the monument they promised.

FARMERS AND THE CENSUS.

The census year began June 1, 1889, and ends May 31, 1890. Each state has from one to eleven supervisors' districts. There are 175 supervisors in all. There are 42,000 enumerators, who, in all parts of the country, will begin their work Monday morning, June 2, 1890. Every farm will be visited before June 30, and the following questions will be asked, keeping in mind that the figures you are to give nearly all pertain to the crops of 1889, and *not* to the growing crops of 1890.

(1) *Your name* as occupant of the farm. (2) Are you owner, renter for money, or for share of the crops of the farm? (3) Are you white or black? (4) Number of acres of land, improved and unimproved. (5) Acres irrigated. (6) Number of artesian wells flowing. (7) Value of farm, buildings, implements, machinery, and live stock. (8) *Fences:* Cost of building and repairing. (9) Cost of fertilizers. (10) *Labor:* Amounts paid for labor, including board; weeks of hired labor; white or black. (11) *Products:* Estimated value of all farm productions sold, consumed, or on hand for 1889. (12) *Forestry:* Amount of wood cut, and value of all forest products sold. (13) *Grasslands:* Acres of each kind of grassland cut for hay or pastured; tons of hay and straw sold; clover and grass seeds produced and sold; silos and their capacity. (14) *Sugar:* Cane, sorghum, maple, and beet; sugar and molasses; acres, product and value of each. (15) *Castor Beans:* Acres. (16) *Cereals:* Barley, buckwheat, Indian corn, oats, rye, wheat; acres, crop, amount of each sold and consumed, and value. (17) *Rice:* Acres, crop, and value. (18) *Tobacco:* Acres, crop, amount sold, and value. (19) *Peas and Beans:* Bushels, and value of crop sold. (20) *Peanuts:* Acres, bushels, and value. (21) *Hops:* Acres, pounds, and value. (22) *Fibers:* Cotton, flax, and hemp; acres, crop, and value. (23) *Broom Corn:* Acres, pounds, and value. (24) *Live Stock:* Horses, mules, and asses; number on hand June 1, 1890; number foaled in 1889; number sold in 1889; number died in 1889. (25) *Sheep:* number on hand June 1, 1890, of "fine wool," "long wool," and "all other;" number of lambs dropped in 1889; "spring lambs" sold in 1889; sold in 1890 other than "spring lambs;" slaughtered for use on farm in 1889; killed by dogs in 1889; died from other causes in 1889. (26) *Wool:* Shorn spring of 1890 and fall of 1889. (27) *Goats:* Number of Angora and common. (28) *Dogs:* On farm June 1, 1890. (29) *Neat Cattle:* Working oxen, milch cows, and other cattle on hand June 1, 1890; number of pure bred, grade and common; calves dropped in 1889; cattle sold in 1889, slaughtered for use on the farm, and died in 1889. (30) *Dairy:* Milk—Total gallons produced on farm; sold for use in families; sent to creamery or factory; used on farm, including for butter or cheese; used on farm in raising cream for sale, including for creamery or factory. Butter—pounds made on farm and sold in 1889. Cream—quarts sent to creamery or factory; sold other than to creamery or factory. Cheese—pounds made on farm and sold in 1889. (31) *Swine:* Number on hand June 1, 1890; sold in 1889; consumed on farm and died in 1889. (32) *Poultry:* Number each of chickens, turkeys, geese, and ducks on hand June 1, 1890; value of all poultry products sold; eggs produced, sold, and value in 1889. (33) *Bees:* Number of stands, pounds of honey and wax produced, and value. (34) *Onions:* Field crop—number of acres, bushels produced and sold, and value. (35) *Potatoes:* Sweet and Irish, bushels produced and sold. (36) *Market Gardens and Small Fruits:* Number of acres in vegetables, blackberries, cranberries, raspberries, strawberries, and other small fruits, and total value of products in 1889. (37) *Vegetables and Fruits for Canning:* Number of acres, and products, in bushels, of peas and beans, green corn, tomatoes, other vegetables and fruits. (38) *Orchards:* Apples, apricots, cherries, peaches, pears, plums, and prunes, and other orchard fruits; in each the number of acres, crop in 1888, number of bearing trees, number of young trees not bearing, and value of all orchard products sold. (39) *Vineyards:* Number of acres in vines bearing and in young vines not bearing; products of grapes and raisins, and value in 1889.

Besides these questions on the regular Agricultural Schedule No. 2, Superintendent ROBERT P. PORTER has ordered several special investigations in the interests of agriculture, among which are viticulture, nurseries, florists, seed and truck farms, semi-tropic fruits, oranges, etc., live stock on the great ranges, and in cities and villages; also the names and number of all the various farmers' organizations, such as Agricultural and Horticultural societies, Poultry and Bee associations, Farmers' clubs, Granges, Alliances, Wheels, Unions, Leagues, etc.

In no part of the census work have the lines been extended more than in the direction of agriculture, and if farmers will now cheerfully co-operate with the enumerators and other officials in promptly furnishing the correct figures more comprehensive returns regarding our greatest industry will be obtained than ever before.

"ANDERSONVILLE" GOING FAST.

Several weeks ago we announced that we had printed 1,300 copies of "Andersonville," and that when they were exhausted the book will be out of print, and therefore unobtainable. Since that time we have sold about 800 copies. Therefore, but 500 copies remain; and it may be taken as a fact that those who do not order within 30 days will be too late. All will be gone.

The book is one which every one interested in the war of the rebellion should have. It is the recital of the experience of JOHN MCELROY in Andersonville and other rebel prisons, and gives the best history of life in the prison-pens of the South which has ever been published. It is a large volume—so large that the postage on it is 25 cents—and was originally sold by subscription at $3 per copy. We will now send a copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.25. Remember this is the last chance; when the 500 copies now on hand are sold, the book will be out of print. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

LAST December, when the present Speaker of the House was elected, our Democratic exchanges referred to him constantly as "a REED shaken in the wind." We notice that this pleasantry seems to have lost its point, since the Bourbons have had a taste of Mr. REED'S quality.

THE Farmers' Alliance in Georgia is going to make a hot fight to capture the Congressional seats. The Bourbons, who cannot imagine any other issue but that of race, are amazed at the temerity of the Alliance. Why not try the shotgun policy on them?

MILLS, of Texas, has declared "again" the Farmers' Alliance. The latter will please proceed to die at once.

THE question to be solved in this state next November—Can CAL BRICE swing Ohio?

FARMING IN ENGLAND.

For the past 20 years agriculture has been declining in England. Not only is there less grown of the great cereal crops, but the low prices have proved as great a detriment to the English farmers as to those of our own West. As our readers are well aware, the actual farmers of Great Britain are nearly all tenants, rather than land owners; and the deep depression in agriculture has compelled a great reduction in rents, as well as in land values; and many of the landlords have been forced, by the great reduction of their incomes from rents, to entirely change their methods and style of living.

These facts are of great interest to the farmers of the United States, because the Democrats are urging them to cast their votes for a free trade policy. If the farmers in England, three thousand miles nearer that "Liverpool market," which the Democrats never tire of longing for, and yet can make no money, how is free trade going to benefit our farmers, who have to pay the freight on the grain from here to Liverpool? Again, if free trade in England has proved ruinous to her agriculture, what possible reason can be adduced for trying a similar experiment here? The American farmer should remember the homely old proverb about jumping from the frying-pan into the fire.

The agricultural depressions not confined to the United States; it is general the world over. Hence it should be plain to these whom the free trade Democracy is trying to mislead that the reason is not in any legislation or lack of legislation in this country—or in any other, for the matter of that. It is simply the fact that grain-growing has increased faster than the demand for food; more is grown each year than the world eats in a year. A few years ago, India wheat was unknown in European markets; now millions of bushels are marketed yearly, and the amount forwarded increases with each year; for no civilized grain-grower can compete in cost of production with the rice-fed ryot, to whom a few pence daily suffices for all his wants.

It was only a few years before the advent of India wheat that Australian wheat first became a factor in the world's supply. Great as has been the increase in grain-consuming population of the world, the extension of grain-producing area has been greater still; so that, with but average crops the world over, the total production is more than the total consumption. Then, too, the means of carrying the grain from the ends of the earth to the consumers have been wonderfully improved, quickened and cheapened, through the immense improvements in steam navigation.

The only market for any surplus grain is in countries which produce less of it than they need for food; and these are all in Europe. With the improvements in the ocean carrying trade, the wheat of India and Australia costs no more to get to the grain-consuming nations of Europe than that grown west of the Mississippi, because ocean freights are so much cheaper than railway freights. Hence the true solution of the problem is in growing less grain.

FREE TRADE DEDUCTIONS.

The best arguments for protection, paradoxical as it reems, are the statements of the tariff reform advocates and free trade apostles themselves. The logical deduction from free trade stock phrases and catch-penny maxims uphold protection in every point. An exchange recently printed a parallel, showing up this truth in a plain and indisputable manner.

The five stock arguments of free traders, taken from speeches and free trade papers, are printed along with their logical conclusions, and form in themselves a complete answer to the free traders and their theories. The condensation is as follows:

We will put our own intelligent and skillful and productive labor upon a plane of equality with the laborers of all other countries.—[Roger Q. Mills, at East St. Louis.	Equalizing American and foreign labor.
Mr. Cleveland] has challenged the protected industries of the country to a fight of extermination.—[Senator Vest's Letter to West Democratic Club, St. Louis, 1888.	War for extermination on industries.
The increased wages attract labor from all over the world.—[Henry George's Standard, February 28, 1890.	Home production increases wages.
The producers, of course, support not merely themselves but all those who are withdrawn from production.—[Times, February 14, 1890.	Producers support consumers.
The truth is that the best rails are selling in England at £7 5s. ($31.50) per ton, and in this country at $32.—[Evening Post, March 1, 1890.	Protection cheapens goods.
Immigrants bring less baggage than formerly, because they have found out that clothing and household supplies are as cheap here as in the old countries.—[Superintendent Jackson, of Castle Garden, Before the Congressional Committee, April 9, 1890.	Clothing and household supplies cheap.

EVEN the czar, autocrat that he is, is susceptible to the influence of public opinion. When the new American minister, Hon. CHARLES EMORY SMITH, was presented, the czar is reported as expressing gratification that the President sent so intelligent a representative of this nation; and furthermore, that he hopes Mr. SMITH will, by means of his experience in the Russian court, dissipate the erroneous ideas about his government, which now prevail in America. Our minister will, of course, see the best side of Russian life; but he is a newspaper man, and his training and experience will lead him to look below the surface, and judge of the czar's government by its effects upon the entire body of the people, rather than from the superficial glitter of the court circle.

THE Manchester (England) *Guardian* notes editorially the failure of free trade as an economic policy for England when other nations, notably our own, adopt a protective tariff. It works all right so long as other countries are willing to produce food and raw materials, and buy manufactures of England; but when they go into manufacturing for themselves, and put on a tariff to keep England from breaking their industries down, free trade fails. And the *Guardian* admits that all approaches toward free trade in this country bring with them disaster and distress to our workingmen.

THE decision of the United States Supreme court in which the Minnesota dressed beef law was declared unconstitutional, is of general interest, because it probably knocks the foundation from under a great deal of legislation of recent years in various Western states. The decisions announced by the court of last resort this spring have been the most important in their far-reaching effects upon state legislation of any for a number of years, and have also defined the limits of federal authority to extend much farther than had hitherto been supposed.

"WOE to him who sets fire to Europe," said old General VON MOLTKE on one occasion. He should find opportunity to whisper the warning in the ear of young Kaiser WILHELM.

THE Democratics papers which have been declaring the Republicans would not pass a tariff bill this year should have withheld their remarks for revision.

THERE has been a general consensus of opinion that BYNUM is a boob.

AN ATTRACTIVE STORY,

ON A NEW AND NOVEL LINE.

Written Expressly for The Blade, and to Be Run During the Coming Campaign!

As previously announced in these columns, we have made arrangements to have written for THE BLADE a very interesting serial, combining the interest of a rapidly-moving story of incident, whose movements turn upon the development of political events, with a discussion of current political issues. The "story with a purpose" is not a new thing, as witness the tremendous popularity of "Robert Elsmere," and others of the class; but a story dealing with the tariff, the subject of pensions, and other topics uppermost in the public mind at this time is a novelty, and from a perusal of the opening chapters we are certain our readers will pronounce it not only a success, but intensely interesting.

The author is one of the best-posted men of the country upon the tariff issue, in all its ramifications; he has written much upon it in a leading editorial capacity; and he is known as a writer of clever and interesting stories. Hence he is perfectly at home in the field selected, and THE BLADE'S readers may be assured that the story will be one worth their attention, and withal one that is likely to create a sensation.

The Scene of the Story

Is placed in Ohio, and while it refers back to the war period, the main action takes place in the future. The author has assumed that the present Congress fails to do justice to the surviving soldiers of the late war, or to answer the demands of the Western farmers for measures calculated to give them relief, and that consequently the next Congress (the Fifty-second) has a Democratic House. He then traces this supposed revulsion in public feeling through to the campaign of 1892, and the election of a Democratic President.

The reaction is so great that the Senate dare not oppose the will of the people, and the result is the overthrow of protection, the adoption of free trade, and other radical changes in national policy. The story then goes on to show the effect upon the people of the United States, gives a vivid pen picture of the new order of things, and the totally unexpected results which flow from it.

There is nothing in the story that is not only both possible and probable; and some startling pictures are drawn which, while they seem strange, are by no means beyond realization, and that within the next four years.

The story is not yet all written, but its plan and scope are fully known to us, and we believe that our readers will be deeply interested. It will give them new material for thought and discussion; it will broaden their horizon of political knowledge; and it will be especially useful to the boys and young men, just coming on the stage of political action.

Campaign Subscribers.

We shall make a special effort for campaign subscribers this summer, in order to give this story the widest circulation possible. We ask our friends to mail us lists of names of persons to whom we may send sample copies of THE BLADE with the full announcement of the story, which will be given in a few weeks, and probably also sample copies containing the first installment. Send us names, and send them quickly!

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

During the past week, the Eastern money market has shown increased inquiry and advanced rates, notwithstanding the bank holdings of currency increased under the movement of money from the interior. The increased demand is owing to the better feeling prevalent in business circles, which is indicated by the revival of stock speculation. The withdrawal of currency from the banks by the government, which is still going on, is a depressing factor, and until this process is completed it will more or less disturb the situation. The *Financial Chronicle* has this to say on rates:

For bankers' balances the extremes this week have been 10 and 3 per cent, with 5 per cent as the average, at which figure renewals have been made. Banks and trust companies have loaned on call at 5 per cent as the minimum, some of them, however, having nothing below 6 per cent. For time loans there has been an increased demand, while the supply of funds is not liberal, and the result is that rates have hardened materially in favor of the lender. The rate for two to six months on first-class collateral is 5½ per cent, while for six to seven months it is 5½ to 6 per cent. On good mixed security the rates are from ⅝ to 1 per cent higher, according to the lender's views as to the character of the mixture; on an assortment of railroad and trust stocks, largely the latter, the ratos were 6 to 7 per cent for four to six months. Commercial paper is in fair demand from out-of-town buyers, but those of the city banks are purchasing yet, while the supply is not over-abundant; consequently the rates remain as last quoted.

Money is easier in London, and the rate of interest allowed for deposits on call has been reduced to 1 per cent, and at 3 to 7 days' notice to 1¼ per cent. Discounts of 60 to 90 day bank paper were made at 1⅝@1¾ per cent.

THE free trade papers are making a great fuss over what they call the McKINLEY prices, and particular attention is given to agricultural implements. As a matter of fact, nearly everything the farmer uses has been cheapened by the Republican policy of protection to American industries. The New York *Press* gives the following as illustrative of that fact:

Let the farmer turn back a decade, and he will find that in 1880 he paid $55 for a self-binder which he can buy to-day for $125; that his corn planter and check rower cost him $80 in 1880, while it is only $40 now. His iron beam walking plow in 1880 cost him $20, which he can purchase now for $14. His riding cultivator in 1880 cost $45; now he can buy it for $25. His 1880 hay walking cultivator cost him $35; he can now buy it for $20. A mowing machine in 1880 cost him $80; now it costs only $50. A Strowbridge scoder in 1880 could not be purchased for less than $30; now he can buy it for $15. Wood pumps in 1880 cost $15; now they are only $6. A farm wagon in 1880 could not be bought for less than $80; now it can be had for $50. In 1880 a two-seated buggy could not be bought for less than $100; now it can be purchased for $75. Buggies and carriages are reduced to cost about one-half from their price in 1

U. S. P. A.

Organize the "Union Service Pension Association of the United States."

Victory for Service Pensions Lies in Union of the 1,200,000 Veterans and Their Friends!

All That May Be Expected of Congress on Pensions This Session.

The conference committee of the two houses of Congress has held one meeting since its appointment. The drift of sentiment on that occasion, we are informed by our Washington correspondent, goes to show that the Senate measure—the "dependent" or "disability" bill—will probably be reported to the Senate and House by that committee. It may be that the provision of the Morrill bill, making age a disability pensionable thereunder, will be attached to it, or it may not; and if it is appended, it is uncertain whether the age limit will be fixed at 60 or at 62 years. At any rate, there appears no hope that a service pension bill will be reported.

THE BLADE is by no means hostile to the Senate measure as far as it goes. It will put several thousand more veterans on the pension roll, and every one of them a deserving man. It will take every broken-down old soldier out of the poor-houses of the land. Our objection to it is simply that it does not go far enough. Every soldier who wore the blue deserves a pension, and should have it. For that reason we prefer a service pension bill. As between no action by Congress at this session, and it, we infinitely prefer that the bill shall be passed; but as between it or any other partial measure, and a service pension bill, THE BLADE insists upon the latter every time.

But we by no means give up the fight for service pensions. Though that act of justice may not, probably will not, be done at this session, it is not disposed of; it is only delayed. It is bound to come; it must come. The patriotic people of the nation will not permit the government to neglect the fulfillment of its sacred obligation to the men who preserved it in the hour of danger, when armed treason sought its overthrow.

How Can This Be Done?

Very probably some reader asks, "But how can this act of justice be accomplished, if Congress refuses to pass a bill for the purpose?" Let us remind him that Congress is the servant of the people, not their master. Its members are elected, and if they fail to do their duty, they can be allowed to stay at home by the voters when their terms have expired.

No such demand was ever made upon a Congress, through any single agency, for any particular purpose, as that made by THE BLADE, through our postal card petitions, for the passage of a service pension bill at the present session. It was a thing that had never been attempted before. There is no other newspaper in the United States which could have brought upon every individual member of the House of the House of Representatives and every member of the Senate, a perfect hail of postal cards from the voters of his district or of his state, asking for his work and his vote in favor of that measure; for THE BLADE is the only paper in the United States which circulates in every state and territory of the Union, and has a circulation large enough to make its effort noteworthy.

We are told from Washington that the members of Congress were amazed at the universality of the movement, as well as astounded at its volume. Nothing like it was ever before known in the history of requests to that body. Huge petitions, numbering thousands of names, are of frequent occurrence; but these are largely signed by women and minors, as well as by men. THE BLADE'S postal cards were all sent by men who are voters. Again, we all know that when a petition is circulating, nearly every person who is asked will sign it, whether he really cares about the object it asks for or not; he does not like to refuse to give his name—it is so easy to do, and to refuse would be considered churlish. But when a man takes the trouble to buy his own postal cards, write them out, sign and send them, that very act shows that he means it. He would not take all that trouble, were he not thoroughly in earnest. Hence the tens of thousands of postal cards that reached Washington, pleading for service pensions, had much more significance than an ordinary petition with an equal number of signatures.

That Congress will disregard so tremendous an appeal, is to us proof positive that a service pension bill can not be hoped for from Congress as at present constituted. We must reach service pensions otherwise. How can it be done? There is but one way, comrades; *we must elect men this fall to Congress who are pledged to service pensions.* Read on, and we will tell you what has been done in one single village.

The Science Hill, Kentucky, Service Pension Association.

Science Hill is a village of some 25 houses, all told, in Pulaski county, Kentucky. The number of the WEEKLY BLADE, of May 8, 1890, contained, in the "News of the Week," an account of the debate in the House on April 30, on the pension question, and of the passage of the Morrill bill. A comrade in Science Hill read that account; and, his soul burning within him in righteous indignation, he went among his fellow-citizens of the village, discussed the matter, with the result that an impromptu meeting of ex-soldiers and citizens was held that evening on the pension question.

The account in THE BLADE was read, the matter discussed; a pledge was written, binding the signers to vote for no man for Congress who opposed service pensions, and received the signatures of every ex-soldier who was present—24 in all; nor was there a dissenting voice among the others to such action. A club of subscribers was raised also for THE BLADE, in recognition of its work in the cause of service pensions.

Within the next few days, the matter was further discussed, with the result that they have organized a "Service Pension Association." The pledge its members have signed is as follows:

PLEDGE BLANK.

We, the members of Science Hill Service Pension Association, hereby pledge ourselves to support no man for Congress who does not labor for the passage of a per diem pension law, including full pension for all widows and minor children.

We further pledge ourselves to make regular details to take subscribers for the TOLEDO BLADE, and as individuals do all in our power to extend its circulation.

NAMES. NAMES.

They have also increased their club of subscribers to THE BLADE to 68, thus showing that they are deeply in earnest in the matter. If a little town in the Democratic state of Kentucky can organize a Service Pension Association, why can there not one be organized, with a similar pledge, in every city, town, village and township all over the land?

The Blade's Plan.

It has been our intention, from the first, to set on foot a *National organization* in favor of service pensions, in case Congress refused to do justice to the veterans of the war for the Union at its present session; our friends at Science Hill have simply anticipated our action by a short time. We now propose to the veterans themselves, to all sons of veterans, to all who believe that the nation should "care for him who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans," to every patriot who feels that the nation has failed so far to do its whole duty to the men who cheerfully offered their lives in the chances of battle that the nation might live, to join in the movement.

We propose, therefore, the organization of

"The Union Service Pension Association of the United States,"

Upon the following plan, which we urge upon the *immediate* attention of every one:

That there shall be an immediate organization of an *Union Service Pension Association* as speedily as possible in every city, town, village and township, or division of either.

As soon as a sufficient number of associations have been formed in a Congressional district, that each shall elect a delegate, which delegates shall promptly meet and organize a *District Council,* which shall direct the work of all associations in that district so as to carry out the object of the organization, viz: that no Representative shall be elected who will not pledge himself unequivocally to the service pension idea. As new Associations are formed, each shall elect its delegate of the District Council—whose members shall hold office until July 4, 1891.

As soon as enough Congressional districts are thus organized, each Congressional District Council shall elect one of its members to be a member of the *State Council,* which body shall thereupon meet in the state capital and organize — its duty being to have general oversight of the prosperity of the association in the state, and especially to canvass the state legislature, at whatever time an United States Senator is to be chosen, and endeavor to secure the choice only of a man favorable to the service pension idea. Members to hold office until July 4, 1891.

That, as soon as five state councils have thus chosen members of the National Council, that body shall convene in the city of Toledo, Ohio,—which, lying midway between the East and the West, is the most suitable place of meeting—and perfect the organization of the association.

THE BLADE will give space weekly to the Association work, announce the organization of individual Associations, with their officers; the organization of District Councils and of State Councils; and when five of the latter have organized, will fix the date of the first meeting of the National Council, giving due notice, so that ample time will be given for the delegates to arrange to arrive on time.

Comrades, to Work!

If the present Congress will not pass a service pension law, we can elect a Congress that will. Members of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-Second Congress are to be elected this year; and it is absolutely necessary to get to work at once, in order to exert our united influence on their nomination and election.

The first thing to do is to form an association wherever there are enough of ex-soldiers and their friends to form one.

How to Form an Association.

Any one who desires to form an association will write to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," asking for blanks. We will mail him blank pledges, *free of charge,* after the following form, with room for signatures:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of ————, of the County of ————, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ————.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age. And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we hereby agree that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Association" published in THE TOLEDO BLADE. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES. NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in forming associations in states which elect but one representative.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of THE BLADE containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization;" or, we will send a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that it concerns itself only with the choice of Congressmen; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor of* the nomination and election of a man who will openly and honestly pledge himself, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends, Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters, (or will be by the Congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. We have confined the pledge to service pensions alone, and to suitable provision for widows and minor children, because these embrace the most important objects to work for. Get as many signatures as you can, before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting need not be secret. Have everybody come who wishes, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. As a guide in this matter we submit the form of a constitution, which may be added to or changed, except that no change must be made in the pledge, nor in the titles of the officers, nor in the date for the close of their first official term—July 4, 1891. These exceptions are insisted on so as to preserve absolute uniformity:

Form of Constitution.

ARTICLE I.—NAME AND OBJECTS.

SECTION 1.—The name of this organization shall be, "The Union Service Pension Association of ————; county of ————, [——th Congressional district of the] state of ————."

SEC. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the preparation, and vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election of members of the national House of Representatives, may become a member of this association by election thereto, by the vote of a majority of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, an Adjutant and Adjutant [and Quartermaster, if a treasurer shall be deemed necessary; if not, his duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.]

SEC. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties commonly appertaining to that position. He shall also detail all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

SEC. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

SEC. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—WORKING COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

SEC. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be styled the Recruiting Officer; and, if thought desirable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the section in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged —one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

SEC. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient; and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. The Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the Association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if its work has been completely successful, and he believes it to have done all that in it lay to secure that success; "with commendation," if it has judged it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced that it wilfully neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

SEC. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for Representative in accordance with the pledge of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least three members present constantly, if it be practicable so to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

SEC. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that every member of this Association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

SEC. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association, upon notification from the State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

SEC. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general object of the Association, may be provided for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the District Council for the detail of any Working Committee it shall deem desirable, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

SEC. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than bearing upon the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension law, in accord with the pledge of this Association; or to defeat the election of candidates for those offices who are opposed to service pensions.

ARTICLE V.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

SEC. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committee.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the District or State or National Councils, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any general pension matter, the utterances of party platforms on the subject of pensions, and everything pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Detail of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees, and the membership be brought to a maximum. The association can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—EXTENSION.

SEC. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall discuss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, the matter of organizing new Associations. The most favorable localities shall be considered, and a selection made, by motion that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman *ex officio;* and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall take his place. This Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to that locality, and obtain enough signatures to the Pledge of this Association, not less than ten, and proceed at once to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a sufficient number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground; but the orders of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—COUNTY COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

SEC. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and of extension into surrounding counties.

SEC. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arises. This Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

SEC. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to determine what Associations shall send Extension Committees to these localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

SEC. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to bring the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall take upon itself the duties of a Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the selection of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, or at least one week before the one on which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

The Science Hill Association, referred to previously, has the following proviso in its constitution:

It shall be the duty of the second committee to spend at least one day (per week) in vigorous work canvassing for the TOLEDO BLADE.

We of course should be glad to extend the sphere of usefulness of THE BLADE, and to secure every Association member as a subscriber, but modesty prevents our asking the insertion of any such proviso as the above in the constitution. We shall keep our readers fully posted on pension matters, and on the progress of the U. S. P. A., and trust the Associations will instruct their Adjutants to keep us posted as to their progress, and to aid in circulating THE BLADE as the organ of the Association.

District Councils.

Have the Adjutant report at once the fact of your organization, with the names and postoffice address of all the officers, to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio." It will be published in the next issue. As soon as *five* Associations are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each Association that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional District. The date by which these must be chosen will be stated, and we will name the time and place of the meeting of that body. The members-elect will meet at the time and place specified; a chairman and secretary pro tempore will be chosen, and a permanent organization effected. We will give a form of constitution for District Councils in a future number of THE BLADE.

There are several states which elect but one Representative to Congress. In these the District Council and the State Council are the same. It should organize after the method of the District Council, but take the name of the State Council.

The District Councils are to have general charge of the campaign work as to the nomination and election of Representatives in Congress. The State Councils are to have charge of the campaign work in the election of United States Senators by the legislature, and, if need be, the work for the election of a state legislature which is to choose a Senator.

Hence, the *best* men must be selected for these positions—men of the highest influence and standing in the community, and men who are familiar, if possible, with public business. And it will be seen that the Commandant of each individual Association should be a thoroughly competent man, of the highest executive ability.

State Councils.

As before stated, in the states electing but one Congressman each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, the District Councils will report to THE BLADE as soon as organized, through their secretaries, with list of officers and postoffice addresses, which will be published in the next issue. As soon as half the District Councils are organized (in states which have more than one Congressional district), we shall call on the District Councils to choose members of the State Council, fixing a date before which they must be chosen, and also the date for the organization of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital.

As there are five states which have but two Congressional districts each, and others many, the number of members to be chosen by each District Council will vary. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, one member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose *two* members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every *five* Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized, by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

The Need of Haste.

We have only space left in this issue to say but a word in regard to the need of urgency. The time is nearing for the nominating conventions. If we are to make ourselves felt as a power, we must *organize at once.* We hope within a week to send out at least *five thousand* blanks, and 25,000 the next week. The purpose of the Association is in line with the per diem service pension bill of the G. A. R.; hence we call on the members of every Post to organize a Service Pension Association as auxiliary to it; every camp of Sons of Veterans to do the same thing; and on soldiers and the friends of the soldiers everywhere to organize one in every locality. In the country, there should be an Association in every voting precinct, so that its members may have the polls therein as their particular charge, and see that *every voter* is asked, as he comes to deposit his ballot, to vote in their behalf. In the large towns and cities, there should be an Association in every ward, for the same reason.

Here is a plan of work. It is as simple as it can be made, and yet cover the ground. It is the design that each single Association shall have charge of a voting precinct or ward; that each District Council shall have charge of a Congressional district; that each State Council shall have charge of its state, with the control of the choice of the United States Senators; and a National Council as a directing head. The matter of expense should be very small. The sole and only object is secure the passage of a service pension law; that accomplished, the Association will dissolve. There is nothing costly about it. The work is the pledging of votes to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who are publicly pledged to the full support of service pensions. The Association is not secret; its ends and aims are fully stated. The one thing to do is to *organize!* Who will be first to organize an Association?

JUST FOR THE LADIES.

Quantities of gold braid, gold passementerie, gold lace and gold embroidery bands are sold on all the trimming counters just now.

All the most fashionable women wear their skirts flat in the back, a little longer behind than in front, and all the trimming at the bottom.

Hats and bonnets are now kept on the head by means of splendid jewelled pins, antique daggers, and pins with gold, silver, steel and copper, shell, and amber heads.

Old-fashioned French lawns, old friends with new faces, once more envelop, in their limp, sheer folds, the form of the woman of fashion as they did in the days of our grandmothers.

Very pretty American calico frocks for piazza and house wear are made up with large cuffs and collars, guimpes and waistcoats of white piqué, duck or butcher's linen, or ecru canvas.

The decorative art craze of the English woman at the moment is wood carving, a taste which has been fostered by the work of the South Kensington Museum in this department of art study.

It is not to be denied, even street gowns do trail a little in the back, but for all that the fashion originated in the accident of skirts being relieved of steels and bustles when flat backs first came in favor about a year ago.

Nothing can be prettier for a light or half mourning gown than one of striped white and gray silk, open-worked white embroidery for a yoke and guimpe, and dark gray velvet bands, belt, collar, and ribbons, to deepen the tone.

The black lace butterfly flutters and flourishes on tulle hats and bonnets, on evening and dance gowns, on the skirts, the low front of the bodice on the shoulders, and not unfrequently it hovers over the parasol and the evening coiffure.

Little Evelyn's Funny Dream.

"What a funny dream I've had," said little Evelyn, coming late to the breakfast table. All eyes turned at once to her happy, glowing face. Whenever Evelyn had had something mysterious was likely to be the subject.

"Well," said her mamma, "and what was the dream about? Something nice, no doubt, by your looks."

"It was nothing but a seed, but that seed was the prettiest thing in the world and was alive. Some one came and carried it off. It trembled and wondered where it was going to be taken. At last it came to a garden, and it was set on the ground. A man dug a hole down in the earth and took up the lovely seed to put it into it. But the seed cried piteously: 'The hole is dark and I don't want to be left there alone. No, no!'

"'Don't be afraid,' said he softly. 'Some day you will be glad.'"

Here the little story teller paused and sighed. Shaking back her curls, she went on: "It was a sad time, very sad for the poor seed. But there it lay a long time under the ice and snow and slept. When spring came the seed was warm. It wasn't hurt a bit, and right over it, too, sprouted a green thing. It got up higher and higher, all fresh and beautiful. And what do you think, mamma? There came out lots and lots of new seeds just like the one buried! The little seed was delighted and said, 'How silly I was to be afraid of such a nice resting place. If I hadn't been put in the ground I should never have enjoyed this light with all these pleasant mates.'

"Now, mamma, I guess the reason I dreamed such a funny dream is what you told me of a dear little brother's grave. You remember how loud I cried and disturbed everybody? But you hushed me, mamma, by whispering very softly: 'Don't cry, dear, you're going to see little brother again resurrection day.'"—[St. Louis Republic.

Eugen D'Albert to William Knabe & Co.
Translated from the German.

During my sojourn here I had frequent opportunities to make myself acquainted with the Knabe pianos, and from fullest conviction I declare them to be the best instruments of America. Should I return here for artistic purposes—which may be the case very soon—I shall most certainly use the pianos of this celebrated make. I give this testimonial with pleasure, voluntarily and entirely unsolicited for by the house of Knabe.

EUGEN D'ALBERT.

New York, May 16, 1890.

Deride Not the Cane Knob.

For an hour less one minute, Bobby Tandem sat sucking the knob of his cane. Suddenly, with a smack, he removed it from his mouth, and exclaimed to his companion:

"Say Cholly I've got an ideaw. Let us—aw—chawtah a tug boat and tow in an iceberg. We could—aw—sell it to an ice company and stack up a nice little pile."—[The Epoch.

They Are, They Are.

"It was the next thing to a railroad accident that deprived me of my lover," said Miss Antia. "My back hair fell off, and he knew that I had deceived him."

"Those misplaced switches are dreadful things."—[The Epoch.

An Unequaled Triumph. An agency business where talking is unnecessary. Here are portraits of Miss Anna Page of Austin, Texas, and Mr. Thos. Bonn of Toledo, Ohio. The lady writes: "I do business at almost every house I visit. Every one wants your grand photograph album, and were I dead and dumb I could secure orders rapidly." The man writes: "Your magnificent album is the greatest of all bargains; the people generally are wonderstruck and order at sight. The orders taken last week pay me a profit of over $100." This is the chance you have been looking for. You can make from $5 to $25 and upwards every day of your life. Talk not necessary. You can make big money even though you don't say a word. Our new style album is the grandest success ever known, and the greatest bargain in the world. Double size—the largest made. Bound in richest, most elegant and artistic manner, in finest silk velvet plush. Bindings splendidly ornamented. Insides charmingly decorated with most beautiful flowers. It is a regular $2.50 album, but it is sold to the people for only $1.25. How can we do it? It is the greatest invention of the times; we are manufacturing 50,000, and are satisfied with a profit of a few cents on each. Agents wanted. Any one can become a successful agent. Extra liberal terms to agents. We publish a great variety of Bibles and testaments; also subscription books and prize goods. Agents wanted for all. Our agents are always successful. We do the largest business with agents in America, and can give larger value for the money and better terms than any other firm. Particulars and terms for all of above mailed free. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., BOX 746, PORTLAND, MAINE.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Easily Filled.
Dry Goods Chronicle.

He—"I wish I could find something to fully occupy my mind!"

She—"Why not try a mustard seed, my dear?"

Rather Uncomplimentary.
Chicago Post.

A young Englishman who has been studying for the Wesleyan ministry, has written several letters to Queen Victoria proposing marriage, and has been sent to prison on the charge of being a lunatic. What! Has the queen become so uninteresting that to love her is an evidence of insanity?

Jay Gould's Walk.
New York World.

Jay Gould is often seen, muffled in a heavy overcoat, walking up and down Forty-seventh street in the wee sma' hours trying to fatigue himself into becoming sleepy. The belief has been all along that Mr. Gould's operations made other people do the walking.

Mutual Forbearance.
Dry Goods Chronicle.

She—It is said that Madame Screamotti is passionately fond of jewels, but cannot bear to have her ears pierced.

He—Yes? I should think she would show a little pity for her audiences, then!

The Court-Martial Prize.
Washington Star.

The McCalla lily tolleth not, neither doth it spin, yet for three years it getteth its pay just the same.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Component Parts.
New York Sun.

The German emperor made another speech yesterday, and modestly called himself a man of rock and iron. Possibly there is a slight admixture of brass.

Why He Failed.
Terre Haute Express.

It may be a little late to say so, but it would appear that the downfall of the late Dom Pedro was due largely to his being more of a student than a king. In other words, he didn't reign but he pored.

Poets and their Uncles.
New York World.

Constantine Constantinowitz, the grand duke, recently arrested and imprisoned by the czar's command for publishing a revolutionary poem, is a nephew of Russia's autocrat. He is 32 years of age, and published his first volume of poems in 1888. This is not the first time a poet has been shabbily treated by an uncle.

Men's Gallantry and its Recognition.
Boston Transcript.

Some men are gallant toward women in much the same spirit as that in which they are subservient to the wishes of very small children; baby is king because he isn't yet really a human being! And some women, it must be said, accept lackey service from men in a way which is a confession that they believe this to be true, and are willing to be relegated to a palpably inferior position.

Dancing Girls, Chinamen and Salt Mines.
Rev. Sam Jones.

Dancing girls look like tadpoles, and fashionable girls look no more like God's women than a Chinaman looks like a salt mine.

Embarrassing to the Editor.
Boston Transcript.

There are few things in life more depressing than for the editor of a newspaper, who has been writing learned editorials on the marriage laws for several weeks, to receive a letter asking if he will be so kind as to inform the writer whether or not our laws on marriage are what they should be; and the depression is nowise alleviated by the fact that the letter is signed "Constant Reader."

With Apologies to Mother Goose.
N. Y. Herald.

A boy named Johnny Partridge
Found a nice, fat little cartridge
Which had never seen the inside of a
Gun,
Gun,
Gun.

And the luckless little wight
With his teeth gave it a bite,
And the hearse went out to Greenwood on a
Run,
Run,
Run.

A WONDERFUL MEMORY.

An Actor Who Could Recite Any Speech or Sermon Once Heard.

Carl Szabo, the oldest and most remarkable of modern Hungarian actors, who died in a hospital in Pesth about three weeks ago, was in many respects one of the most phenomenal men on the continental stage, and had behind him a career of almost unparalleled vicissitudes. He made his debut just 55 years ago. Within a few years he became celebrated throughout Hungary as the most finished light comedy lover in the land. His art, however, was far from being the first cause of the greatness of his reputation. He had a wonderful memory. After listening to a speech or sermon or ordinary conversation he could reproduce every sentence of it without missing a "tibe," or "dittle," He often passed an hour or two in the provincial parliament to hear the debates of members notorious for their mannerisms. In the evening he would reproduce with perfect mimicry the most quaint and curious passages from the parliamentary discussion of the day. Whenever he was at the theater in the provincial capital the representatives and other political big-wigs crowded the boxes every night to hear Szabo poke fun at them.

About 42 years ago, when Szabo was at his best, he bet a fellow actor a case of wine that he could memorize all Scribe's comedy, A Glass of water, in one night! He worked from 11 o'clock in the evening till 5:30 in the morning, slept three hours and met the company before whom he had made the bet at 10 o'clock. He began immediately to recite the play from the top of the title page, including all directions to the actors, description of scenes and division of the action. When he got to "finis" he had made but one mistake. In a part of the piece which seemed perfectly familiar to him he forgot in his haste to preface the opening lines with the name of the person supposed to be speaking them. The mistake was so trivial that the man at the other end of the bet pardoned him for it and bought the wine.

Szabo made tours through all parts of Hungary and several neighboring countries, and learned a vast number of dialects. He was for some time on the Servian stage, where he repeated all the triumphs he had celebrated in his native land. In the 50s he lost his wife, a woman of remarkable beauty and intelligence. He had passed an ideal married life with her, and was completely unmanned by her death. He began to retrograde slowly in his profession. His memory was weakened by grief and dissipation. He became a victim of melancholia and physical disease. His death had been expected to occur almost any moment during the last three or four years, and was welcomed by the theatrical world of Hungary, which had known him in his better days.

BEGGARS.

A rare race, we of the beggar band;
Hurrah for our goodly number;
We roam the roads of the open land,
We ply our plaint as we onward plod;
"An alms, sweet sir, for the love of God."
Our grip, the trick of an upturned hand;
Our shibboleth,
But a pleading breath;
A trembling lip, and a dear demand.
Hurrah for the world we cumber!

A lean lot, we of the beggar clan;
Hurrah for the thirsts that thin us!
We've been afoot since the world began.
One yearns for gold, and one craves for name,
One starves for art, and one longs for fame;
And not the least of the caravan
Faint at the start
From a hungry heart,
But struggle on as becomes a man.
Hurrah for the wants within us!

A proud crowd, we of the beggar tribe;
Hurrah for each tear and tatter!
We scorn the squalor our rags describe,
But fain would fashion by fairer means
To hide our need from our neighbor's ken;
We fear his flout, and we loath his gibe.
We'll bear our pain,
But we will not feign
To win a wealth with our tears as bribe.
Hurrah! What do heart-breaks matter?

A queer crew, we of the beggar kin;
Hurrah for its altogether!
We love and hate, and we strive and sin;
We stumble oft on the stony ways
Like children chid for their skyward gaze,
But up again, and our tramp begin,
Through sun and rain,
And through joy and pain,
With the hope of heaven we all may win.
Hurrah for the storms we weather!

—[Julie M. Lippmann in Sunday School Times.

DYING WORDS.

"Kiss me, Hardy! I thank God I have done my duty."—*Lord Nelson.*

"Head of the army."—*Napoleon.*

"Don't give up the ship."—*Lawrence.*

"It is well."—*Washington,*

"I must sleep now,"—*Byron.*

"I feel as if I were to be myself again."—*Sir Walter Scott.*

"Don't let that awkward squad fire over my grave."—*Robert Burns.*

"Clasp my hand, my dear friend, I die."—*Alfieri.*

"Let the light enter."—*Goethe.*

"Into Thy hands, O Lord."—*Tasso.*

"What! Is there no bribing death?"—*Cardinal Beaufort.*

"It matters little how the head lieth."—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

"I pray you, see me safe up, and for my coming down, let me shift for myself" (ascending the scaffold.)—*Sir Thomas More.*

"I'm shot if I don't believe I'm dying."—*Chancellor Thurlow.*

"Give Dayroles a chair."—*Lord Chesterfield.*

"Independence for ever."—*Adams.*

"I have loved God, my father, and liberty."—*Madame de Staël.*

"Be serious."—*Grotius.*

"I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country."—*Jefferson.*

"It is the last of earth."—*I. Q. Adams.*

"I wish you to understand the true principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more."—*Harrison.*

"I have endeavored to do my duty."—*Taylor.*

"A dying man can do nothing easy."—*Franklin.*

"Let me die to the sounds of delicious music."—*Mirabeau.*

"Let not poor Nelly starve."—*Charles II.*

"All my possessions for a moment of times."—*Queen Elizabeth.*

"It's small, very small indeed," (clasping her neck).—*Anne Boleyn.*

"There is not a drop of blood on my hands."—*Frederick V. of Denmark.*

"Is this your fidelity?"—*Nero.*

"You spoke of refreshment, my Emilie; take my last notes, sit down to my piano here, sing them with the hymn of your sainted mother; let me hear once more those notes which have so long been my solacement and delight."—*Mozart.*

"God preserve the emperor."—*Hayden.*

"The artery ceases to beat."—*Haller.*

GENERAL LABOR N

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, ... EDITO

MRS. GRAY MAKES A CALL,

And Aunt Jean Treats Her to a Monologue on the Reciprocal Duties of Husband and Wife.

EVERY excellent lesson is taught in the following chatty article by a BLADE correspondent, which will go to the hearts of many who have left their homes and gone into a far country for the love of one who is to be father, mother, sister, brother and husband, all in one. It requires an affection stronger than death itself to make life happy or even endurable when all that has been most dear has been given up, the childhood's home and its associations left in the past, and that past irrevocable.

Young men do not realize what a responsibility they are assuming when they ask a young maiden to go away from all that she has loved to cleave unto him and to him alone. It is only when they have daughters of their own, and they are asked to give them into the keeping of comparative strangers, that the full knowledge of what they demanded—for that is the form the asking frequently assumes—in the old days, without recking in the slightest degree that they were taking away the life and light and comfort of the home. Nor do these same young maidens, who put their hands so confidingly into the chosen one's, have the slightest conception of what it means to the parents whose sheltering love they leave so gladsomely for this new and untried life, to see them go forth from the home roof to return no more. Of course, it is nature, and, doubtless, it is well that girls do not realize what the new life means to those who have loved them so long, as well as to themselves.

Dear me! I'm out of all patience! Anybody would know that woman was one of the "new rich." Miew! Yes, old cat, you agree with me, as you always do. Sensible old cat! I wish—Ah! Good morning Mrs. Gray! Come in! "No—you needn't hesitate. I am all alone. You heard me talking and thought I had company. Well, you see, I've got into the habit of talking to myself, or to my old pet, the cat. You never liked cats? Many don't, but they are a deal of company sometimes, and old Jet here is remarkably intelligent. See now! She thinks I have you to talk to and she will go and hunt a mouse while. Notice what a plaintive tone she uses to ask me to open the door. Now hear the different tone in the miew! miew! with which she says "thank you!" And she never forgets it, either. I've seen a great many people who might take a lesson in politeness from my cat.

There! That pile is ready to put away! I do like to know where to put my hand on a thing when I want it, if its only a newspaper. Here! Come over here and cuddle down in this easy chair. It's chilly out to-day, with the scudding clouds, and raw wind a-blowing. But—excuse me, dear—what's the matter? Are you sick, or is it bad news? Oh! Harry is to be away all day, and you are lonely and homesick, and you suppose I'll think you silly! Humph! Then there is a pair of us! My John is away for the day, and I've been fighting the lonesome homesick feeling too. You thought people "got over" all that when they were married awhile? Well, a good many do. They get over it so far that they forget to miss each other at all, but as a rule real happiness is something of a stranger in their homes. Good sense and tact in the display of one's feelings is always to be commended, but husband and wife should grow into better understanding of each other's natures, into stronger love for each other, and that calm confidence that insures fearless expression of that love. Why! I've seen women who slowly starved to death for want of the kind word of appreciation, the loving cares they so craved. And their husbands loved them devotedly, only they never thought to say so until the coffin lid made it impossible.

You've been married how long? Six months, and this is the first time Harry has left you all day? Well! You are a very fortunate little woman. When I had been four months a wife my husband had to go away several months, and letters came but rarely those days. How could I stand it? I had to, and a downright "must" spurs one over a great many rough places on life's journey. I passed a many dark hours, and shed more salt tears than accorded with my would-be bravery, but tears do ease a woman's heart some times.

You "wouldn't let Harry see you cry this morning," and you "laughed at him when he fretted at leaving you alone." Well, dear, don't carry that too far. An assumed indifference might come to be taken as real, and if your Harry should conclude that you didn't mind at all, he might do as many others have done—come as he promised—when convenient, or keep you waiting long, anxious hours, when all careless excuses about "the boys" would leave more heartache.

But "men don't like to be bothered with women fretting." Very true. But men do like to be told by word and action —what is another real truth—that they are necessary to the comfort and happiness of their wives. If such is not the case, "marriage is a failure."

You've been such a quiet little body the few weeks have been here, you do not yet know how many pleasant people we have, but once you are acquainted you will be less lonely.

You have heard from home? A big bundle of letters, with news of the full round of fun your old comrades are having; they are all to be at the old farmhouse—at your grandfather's, for Thanksgiving, and your favorite cousin is to be married and go to Florida and you're away out here, and left out—and—and—all the rest of it. Well, aint your Harry worth it all? Would you give him up to be back among them again? Of course you wouldn't! And your indignant glance, and proud smile are no discredit to the tears in your eyes. You don't love them the less but him more. Better return thanks that they write long, loving letters, giving the details you are hungry to hear. Oh, yes, I know all about it.

Will I? Of course I will. Call me "Aunt Jean" as the rest do, and come over and tell me all about it whenever you want to. Yes, I do think it quite right to learn to play any quiet game that your husband likes. Better for you to play with him than to have him seek amusement elsewhere. If wives don't entertain and amuse their husbands some one else will. If you are ready to do your part, he will the more readily learn to consider what will please you.

Your papers have not come yet? Here, take this bundle with you. There is plenty in them to help pass time, and your games will share honors in amusement. There! I've marked one I want you to read. That was the one I was scolding to the cat about when you came. Come over to-morrow, and I'll tell you a story of which that reminds me. Besides, I want to know how Harry likes that paper. AUNT JEAN.

About Sweeping.

Can you sweep and dust a room properly? was the somewhat unusual question put to an applicant for the position of housemaid recently—and the answer was —"Of course I can; any one can do that." It would seem as if "any one" could, but there is a right and a wrong way of sweeping, as well as of doing anything else. The average "help" will make a vigorous attack upon the carpet in the middle of the room, totally ignoring the corners, and send the dust whirling in clouds over the furniture, dragging the dirt that does not settle there, across the carpet into the next room or out of doors if more convenient. After allowing the dust to "settle," which interval she usually spends in examining the bric-a-brac and fancy work in the room, if she is new in the place, or in conversation with the next-door-girl, she proceeds to un-settle the dust with her feather brush or cloth, and leaves the room in a hazy condition, and thinks she has swept and dusted.

To sweep a room properly it must first be made ready to be swept. Every movable article of furniture should be carefully dusted and taken from the room; the pictures should be taken down and wiped, first with a dry, and then with a damp cloth, and if they are hung with cords, instead of wires, these should be carefully examined for possible traces of moths or weakness. The pictures should then be placed away from the dust. All draperies should be shaken and brushed with a feather duster and then folded as compactly as possible and a cloth kept for that purpose pinned closely around them. Any article of furniture too large to be moved should also be covered. The calico that can be bought for 2½ or 3 cents a yard is as good as anything for making these covers. They can be made of different sizes and used only when you sweep, being freed from dust and folded away when not in use.

The walls must next be swept with a cloth fastened tightly around a long handled broom. If the walls are papered, spots of grease may be removed from them by applying a thick coat of magnesia to the spot, and after a time dusting it off. Papered walls are also brightened and improved in appearance by rubbing them, from the ceiling downward, with the crumb of a stale loaf of baker's bread, cutting off the bread as it becomes soiled. When this is done, open the windows and sweep the carpet with short strokes of the broom, first brushing the dust from the corners and the edge of the carpet with a whisk broom. Corn meal, wet a very little with vinegar and water and sprinkled plentifully over a carpet, will brighten it and prevent the dust from rising. If there be an open fireplace in the room, you should sweep toward it from all directions, as the draft of the chimney will materially aid in collecting the dirt, which should never be swept from one room to another.

While the dust is settling, take a basin of water in which is a small quantity of ammonia, and with a clean cloth wrung out of this, as dry as possible, go over the carpet a little at a time, giving especial attention to the edges of the carpet, for it is there that we have the greatest danger from moths, and you will be amply repaid for your trouble by the renewed appearance of the carpet. Next wipe the base, doors, and all the wood work of the room with a dampened cloth, then the windows afterwards, polishing the glass with a chamois, or a piece of soft newspaper. You can then remove the coverings from the furniture and draperies, carrying them—dust and all—from the room, replace your pictures and furniture, shake out your curtains, and your room is done—and well done.

A lady of my acquaintance kept always a small pot of varnish in the house, and had a servant go over the wood-work of the rooms occasionally with it, so that her house always looked new. She also kept white lead and linseed oil, and when the paint was worn off from doors or window sills by use, or by cleansing it, she could renew it with very little trouble. She lived in a rented house and took care of it in every respect as carefully as in these, and was rewarded at the end of the year, by having her rent raised, her landlord telling her that a house in such good order as that was, could command a higher rent.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

TOILET TRAVELING BAG.—Procure a small metal-backed mirror, sufficiently small to slip into the pocket. Make a bag somewhat larger, of chamois skin, silk, or plush. Sprinkle a pinked square or round of chamois skin lightly with powder, fold it together, powder side in, and lay it over the mirror. Make a round "Bachelor" pin-cushion, stick pins, black and white, around the edges, then thread two needles, one with white, the other with black thread, and use the flat sides of the cushion as a needle-book, winding the thread about the needles so that it may not become tangled. A few hair-pins, a nail instrument and a button-hook, added to the above-mentioned articles, completes an extremely useful article for travelers or shoppers.

PATTERN OUTLINING.—By a judicious selection of material, beautiful effects may be produced by the outlining of figured silks or damasks. Japanese gold cord is generally used for the outlining, and if the pattern requires it, the veins and lights and shadows in leaves and flowers may be accentuated by a few long stitches in colored filosel. Handsome sofa-cushions, handkerchief sachets, photograph cases, furniture coverings, etc., may be thus ornamented, and the foundation selected may be any pretty figured material, from flowered chintz to brocaded plush.

HAIR RECEIVER.—Using fine macrame cord, crochet in shell stitch a square of about ten inches. Dip this square into very thick boiled starch, and pin each corner down to a table or a board to dry. Let it remain all day, and then turn it over and dry thoroughly on the other side. It should now be very stiff and strong. Shellac one side with brown shellac, and when dry, give it a coating of gold bronze. Line with old gold silk or satin, fold in the shape of a cornucopia, and finish the edge and join sides with either quilled ribbon or gold cord, using a bit of the cord or plain ribbon to hang it up by.

PAPER AND STRINGS.—A convenient receptacle for paper and strings is made of a piece of linen duck, with two pockets applied, one above the other. A box plait should be laid in each pocket at the sides, and the word "String" outlined in irregular letters upon one, and "Paper" upon the other, with red marking cotton. The entire pocket should be bound with red braid, and furnished with brass rings at the top to hang it by. If not a thing of beauty, this convenient article will be found a "joy forever," if hung upon the inside of the closet door, and kept well supplied with the indispensables for which it is intended.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl. slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

BABY DIAMOND EDGE.—Cast on 11 stitches—1st and 2nd row plain knitting; 3d row—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 5; 4th row—k 7—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2; 5th and 6th rows—k plain; 7th row—k 4—tto 2—n—tto 2—n—k 5; 8th row—k 7—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4; 9th row—plain; 10th row—bind off 4—knit rest plain; begin at 1st row. —MRS. E. C. HEWITT.

EXPLANATION OF TERMS IN CROCHETING.—Ch—chain, a straight series of loops, each drawn through the preceding one, with the hook. Sl st—slip stitch. Put hook through work, thread over hook, and draw it through the stitch upon hook. Sometimes called single crochet. D c—double crochet, having a stitch on the hook, put it through the work, and draw a stitch through, having two upon the needle. Take up the thread again and draw it through both stitches upon the needle. T c—treble crochet. Have a stitch upon the needle, put thread over needle, put it through the work, draw thread through, making three stitches upon the needle. Take up the thread and draw through the first two, take thread up again and draw through remaining two. S tr—short treble, same as above except that all three stitches are taken off at once. L tr—long treble—like treble, except thread is thrown around needle twice, before putting through work. The stitches are worked off twe at a time. Those who intend to crochet the patterns I shall send from time to time, will do well to cut out the above, as it will only be published once.—M. M.

Correspondence Clippings.

Encouraged by the article of October 18, in which the girls were called upon for their opinions, I come forward to say that the girls do have opinions, thoughts and ambitions that are not always confined to the "narrow kitchen walls." I think, too, that we can have no idea of the difference it would make in very many lives if those thoughts and ambitions were rightly guided and developed by mothers and those in charge of the girls. If a boy has talent he is encouraged and given every opportunity to make his way in the world. But a girl! "Oh, what does it matter for a girl?" say they, and a girl is compelled to smother her ambition and just make the best of it. All honor to THE BLADE for the stand it takes for Republican principles, but can it not now and then say a word for prohibition aside from politics? We in West Virginia are having a contest for prohibition, and we feel like saying to all: "Come over and help us."—CLARE.

"Hope! of all ills that men endure,
The only cheap and universal cure;
Thou captive's freedom and sick man's health;
Thou loser's victory, and thou beggar's wealth."
—[Cowley.

What a world of cheerfulness and encouragement in the little word, hope. Earth holds no fairer angel. When we are almost disheartened with the toils of this life, it is she who whispers to us, "Courage," who tells us that "behind the cloud is the sun still shining, that the flowers will bloom once more, that the birds will return with the spring, and thus a brighter day will dawn for us. When we see those we love laid to rest beneath the green sod it is hope that recalls to memory these lines:

"Loved ones, yes, we hope to meet thee,
After life's last work is o'er;
Hope in peace and joy to greet thee,
Where love pledges for evermore."
—MRS. NELLIE AMMERMAN.

A short time ago a request was made that the girls of the HOUSEHOLD talk more, so I will now try to do my part. There are some things that puzzle me, and perhaps some one will help me to solve them.

I wish to know if true affection is often found, or does it exist principally in the ideals of authors? Do we often find it in real life, and is it not so easily counterfeited that one of little experience is in danger of being deceived?

If a person truly loves another, can there be any doubt as to whether that is the one to marry? I cannot understand how it is that if we truly love once our affection can be easily transferred, as shown by the husband or wife soon marrying again after one dies. These subjects are seldom spoken of to the young except in a jesting manner; but why should they not receive more attention since the proper understanding of them so greatly affects our future happiness?—SERENA.

Good sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, what think ye of the surprise parties, the birthday parties and the wedding anniversaries that are raging, like an epidemic, over our land?

I mean the kind where your fourth cousin, or the sister of your step-father's mother comes to you and says: "Now there's Thomas's folks, they are having hard luck. He, poor boy, can't work much, so we are going to make him a surprise party. You be sure and come and bring something for supper; your white fruit cakes are nice."

"When?" you inquire.

"Next Thursday night, and of course you will want to bring something. The children need some new winter dresses but if you would rather help Jane and I buy a rocking chair, it will be all right."

I think it an imposition, but sister, you or I would lack the moral courage to say so, and doubtless we will hand over a couple of dollars and meekly bake the fruit cakes. Or, if we do stay at home, we'll make a good excuse so as not "to hurt their feelings."

I say out upon such affairs. Give when you can, freely "as God has given unto you," but not because some one asked you and you "hated to refuse."—HOPE DARING.

Inquiries.

Is there any way to have spoons plated? They were bought for silver, but are turning brassy.—M. E. B.

Can some person tell me what is wrong with my chickens? Their combs turn yellow and they will not eat.—VIOLET.

Will some one inform me who is the author of the song, "Sweet Belle Mahone?" —ALPHILEDA.

Will some one tell me how to make a gingham dress, so that it will be pretty enough for afternoon wear?—MATTIE S.

Can any one tell me what a mayonnaise dress is? and how to make it?—MRS. L. H. HOLLOWAY.

Will some one tell me what is the matter with my tea rose? I have had it over a year and it has not bloomed yet, and when a new leaf comes out several others fall off.—M. DAVIS.

Will some one give the recipe for the old-fashioned ginger cake—such as huckesters sold at camp-meetings and musters, 40 years ago?—FRUIT BELT.

Is there not some one who has been cured of dyspepsia or indigestion? If so, will they send the remedies to the HOUSEHOLD?—MISS M. H.

Can any one send a remedy for a stye on the eye? And will some one tell me if they are caused by impure blood?—M. H. K.

Can any one give a reliable cure for rheumatism? Either liniment, or taken inwardly. I want one that has been tried and proved good.—M. A. K.

I would like it if some one would give their opinion of dancing, and state whether they think there is any harm in it or not?—LULU MAY.

Will some one send pattern for knitted vine insertion?—W. G. R.

Can any one tell me how to clean light colored kid gloves so that they will not shrink?—NETTIE K.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mary E. E.—The Editor thanks you for your kind words and for your invitation to assist in eating that "100 bushels of strawberries." It would be delightful if it were not impossible.

If L. B. K. B. will dip her curtains in saffron water after washing them, she can make them cream-colored again. Boil the saffron and strain through a thin cloth.—B. B. B.

Widow—If the material of your dress is washable at all, the black dye can practically be rendered a fast color by the help of a salt water bath before washing it. After such treatment a black dress will seldom fade with washing.—MRS. J. K. H.

Sufferer—Try a bandage of hot salt water outside the face for neuralgia. A little hot salt in a muslin bag is said to be a sure cure for earache. It is to be placed in the ear for a second or two.—ED.

Housekeeper—The best method of cleaning brass, is to wet it thoroughly with strong ammonia, then scrub it with a regular scrubbing brush. In a few minutes it will become clear and bright as new metal. Then rinse it in clear water and wipe dry.—ELINOR B.

Anxious—Refined borax used instead of soda, in the proportion of a large handful of powder to 10 gallons of boiling water, is said to make clothes beautifully white, and not injure the texture of the cloth in the least. It is nice, also, for washing blankets and woolen goods. —LAUNDRESS.

C. J. B.—Go to a reliable druggist and purchase a box of genuine carbolic salve and apply before retiring. Have found the above a most excellent remedy for chapped lips or hands.

Minnie L.—The best way to curl plumes is to pull the fibres of the feather over a dull case knife. A little practice will enable you to curl them nicely.

L. B. K. B.—Dip your cream scrim curtains in weak coffee and dry. If you desire them ecru, make the coffee very strong.—ELLA SLOCUM.

Silk worms can be fed upon wild lettuce, or most anything green until the Osage hedges leave out.—JOHN'S WIFE.

It would be giving a free advertisement to publish the address you mention.—ED.

T. T. M.—The bride generally furnishes her own wardrobe. In the instance you mention, there would be no impropriety in the prospective groom presenting her with the means with which to purchase it, but most young ladies would prefer to do with a very small outfit rather than to accept it from any one.—[ED.

Mrs. J. H. Hatch.—You can obtain a Chinese lily from any florist.—[ED.

Merchant's Wife.—We have discontinued the publication of such requests as yours, and in any event it would be quite impossible for the editor to attend to the correspondence for you.—[ED.

Mrs. L. H. Hollaway.—Thanks for your good wishes for the editor. It is very encouraging to her to receive so many letters as she does, which are full of kind words, and appreciation of her efforts.

Recipes.

HOMEMADE SOAP.—Put a 10-cent box of potash into an old boiler containing 3 gallons of soft water; when it boils add 5 pounds of grease. Let it boil slowly until it boils up yellow like sugar. Take some out in a saucer and let it cool. If it is done it will be solid to the bottom. If there is lye in it and it looks curdled, add more water and boil until it is solid. This quantity will make 20 pounds of solid soap, and it will not cost much over one cent per pound. You can get offal fat at the butcher's for one cent per pound.—MRS. B. BURGESS.

We could not quite understand the bread recipe you sent. Should think that buttermilk, when boiled, would separate into curd and whey so that it could not be used. Please explain. Also, the meaning of the word "sots" you use in the same recipe.—ED.

TO TAN FURS.—Take ¼ lb. of fine salt; 2 oz. alum, powdered, and mix thoroughly. Lay the skin with the hair side down on the floor; spread above mixture upon it evenly. Lay another skin on top, flesh sides together; then roll them up and let them lie 3 or 4 days. Remove all the salt and alum, and stretch them carefully. Apply wheat bran all over the flesh sides and rub them until they are soft, all over alike. Then sew them together over and over. Line and bind with some tasty cord.—M. E. FARR.

TO KEEP SMOKED MEAT.—Get a quantity of rock salt; have your barrel dry; place it in the cellar and cover the bottom with salt. Then put in a layer of meat, rind down, and a layer of salt, until the barrel is full. Do not be afraid of using too much salt. When the barrel is full, cover it with a clean cloth, and put a hard cover on to keep it dark. You can use the salt afterward for making brine, or feeding stock. I have tried this way of keeping smoked meat, and found it satisfactory in every way.—MRS. B. BURGESS.

CALIFORNIA SALAD DRESSING.—1 pt. vinegar, 1 teaspoonful salt, 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, lump of butter size of an egg; boil together. Have ready 2 eggs beaten very light, 2 tablespoonfuls of cream, and 2 tablespoonfuls mustard mixed thoroughly. Pour over this the boiling vinegar and beat with an egg-beater. Particularly nice for salmon, and will keep a month or two.—MRS. J. L. ROGERS.

GREEN CORN PATTIES.—1 pt. grated corn, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful flour, 1 tablespoonful sweet milk, pepper and salt. Fry on a griddle in equal parts of butter and lard.—J. H. K.

BUCKEYE POUND CAKE.—1 cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 6 eggs, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 4 cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonful soda. This is a splendid cake.—MRS. J. W. NEVIUS.

TO REMOVE WARTS.—Moisten a lump of copperas and rub it on the wart 3 or 4 times a day, and it will kill it.—M. E. F.

CURE FOR A HOODOO.

Prescriptions Given for "Conjuring" by a Kansas City Doctor.

"You would be surprised if you knew how many of the negroes still believe in the power of the voodoo," said a police surgeon to a *Times* reporter.

"They nearly all have the faith firmly fixed in their minds, though they are more careful about acknowledging it than they used to be.

"About two years ago I received a call from an old black man who said he had been 'conjured' by some old woman in Wyandotte, and he had been suffering from a pain in both arms and shoulders ever since. He had been digging his yard all over in search of the coffin this woman was supposed to have buried there in order to hoodoo him, and as the search had been useless he had become discouraged and came to me as a last resort.

"I sized up the case at once, and gave him a prescription containing such odoriferous articles as iodoform, saltpeter, assafetida, and a number of others, and told him to place them upon a red-hot shovel and fumigate the place.

"The Latin names I used greatly impressed the old man, and when he got a whiff of the villainous compound he was sure there must be something miraculous about the prescription.

"He came to me the next morning and declared that he was thoroughly cured, and to the day of his death he ascribed that cure to the march he made about his house at midnight that night, carrying in front of him that shovel with its load of loud smells."—[Kansas City Times.

Confidence Begot of Success.

So confident are the manufacturers of that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that it will do all that they represent, in the cure of liver, blood and lung diseases, that, after witnessing its wonderful cures for many years past, they now feel warranted in selling it (as they are doing, through druggists) under a positive guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No medicine of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors, and no other medicine for the diseases for which it is recommended is ever before and under a guarantee of a cure or no pay. In all blood taints and impurities of whatever name or nature, it is most positive in its curative effects. Pimples, blotches, eruptions and all skin and scalp diseases are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. Scrofulous disease may affect the glands, causing swellings or tumors; the bones, causing "fever-sores," "white swellings" or joint disease"; or the tissues of the lungs, causing pulmonary consumption. No matter in which one of its myriad forms it crops out, or manifests itself, "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure it if used perseveringly and in time.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Truthful.

Tramp—"I'd like a drink, but I don't suppose you'd want to change this $5 bill."

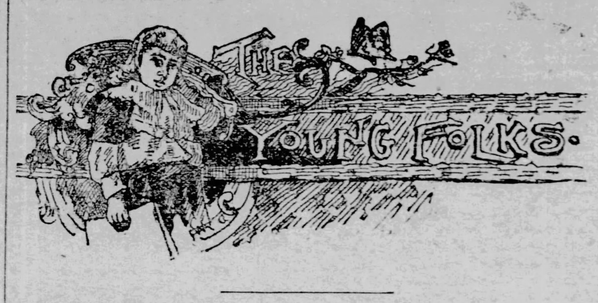
Bartender (briskly)—"No trouble about change. Here's your medicine."

Tramp—"Thanks. Ah! That's good whisky."

Bartender—"Eh? Lookee here! This bill is no good!"

Tramp—"Yes, I said you wouldn't want to change it."—[New York Weekly.

No fragrant wild flower of the heath
Is sweeter than my Julia's sigh;
No pearl is whiter than her teeth,
While her soft lips the roses dye.
For SOZODONT is her delight,
It keeps those charms so pure and bright.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

MASON, ILLS.	Lieuella First
Charles Holbrook	Edna Pocock
Arthur Holbrook	Mira Forsyth
BAINBRIDGE, IND.	Clara Forsyth
Grace Ford	Effie Logston
Fannie Evans	Gracia Arthur
Edgar Gaines	Lucy Iren
Fronia Turner	Willie Hays
Ethel L Hibbitt	Estella Hays
Thomas Darnall	Alta Pyles
WAVERLY, KAS.	Myrtle Pyles
Minnie Magrath	Freddie Mathis
Maggie Magrath	Willie Mathis
Ida Ingle	Louise Douglas
Nora Ingle	Ollie McNabb
Ella Lindsay	Hallie Christy
Minnie Lindsay	Slidger Fonner
Clyde Crouse	LYONA, PA.
Bert Duvall	Nina E Hotchkiss
Adda White	Alta L Flint
Ova Alban	W G Ongley
Della Alban	Lillie L Carpenter
May Stafford	Annette Hotchkiss
Nellie Stafford	Minnie Hunt
Rolla Stafford	Mary Howard
Annie Kelley	Flora Burch
Minnie Glass	Neva Burch
Robbie Glass	Mabel Stuart
Dora William	Maggie Knowles
Elva Carmain	Pearl Hills
Blanche Sunday	

Names this week, 50. Total, 29,389.

The above embraces all names received up to May 23.

For the Blade Young Folks.

KIND WORDS.

BY GLADYS.

If we would but resolve to try
A kind words each day,
To help a weary pilgrim
On his onward, upward way.

If we but took the pains
To bestow a word or two
On him whom the world disdains,
How much good we all might do.

Let us help each other while we may,
This life will soon be o'er,
And we will anchor safe at last
On that immortal shore.

PICTURE-PAPER PANORAMA.

BY W. J. HENDERSON.

What shall we do in the long winter evenings? It is an old and familiar question, and has as many answers as a cat has lives, and more too. There are many books full of good suggestions for amusement on winter evenings, but I do not think they have exhausted the subject, so I am going to tell about an idea or two of my own. Almost every boy has seen a panorama, and many boys have owned toy panoramas; but, as a rule, they are small, badly made, and not especially instructive or entertaining. Now I am going to tell boys—and girls, too, for they can enjoy this kind of amusement—how to get up not only one panorama, but a series of panoramas, that shall be instructive and amusing. It is true that winter has now past, but this is a good time, nevertheless, to begin collecting material.

Every family in these days takes at least one illustrated paper or magazine. In some houses these are kept and bound in volumes for the library; but in the majority of cases they are thrown away after being read, and become the property of the waste-paper man. The boy who has foresight enough to provide for his own winter's amusement will take care to secure what he needs before the waste-paper man comes along. This kind of a boy will take note of all the good pictures. When the paper or magazine is no longer wanted for reading, this boy will carry it to his own apartment, and there he will carefully cut out every picture not too small that pleases his fancy. Together with the picture, he will be careful to cut out the descriptive article accompanying it. All these cuttings must be carefully preserved for the future panorama.

Perhaps this boy (or girl) will wish to know what kind of pictures are good to cut out. The answer to that is that it depends entirely on the cutter. Anything that interests you, my young friend, is likely to interest your juvenile companions, so take what strikes you as being interesting. The only advice I can give you is to take pictures of various kinds. Do not have them all in the same style, and be sure to get a goodly number of funny ones. You see, the idea is to get up several panoramas of different sorts. For instance, you can have one dealing entirely with travel and adventure, another devoted to famous persons, another to historical events, and so on through a catalogue which can be extended according to your fancy. If you have any taste for the use of colors, so much the better, though the panoramas can be made without them. But if the pictures are neatly tinted with water-colors or crayons, the effect will be much better when you come to exhibit them.

What are you to do with the reading matter? If you are bright and industrious, you can make excellent use of it in preparing the descriptive lecture which your panorama would be very tame and monotonous. Pick out a few interesting facts from each descriptive article, and write them down briefly. The description of each picture should not occupy more than two minutes in reading. If you make it fill a page or a page and a quarter of foolscap, it will be quite long enough. Perhaps you will need the help of an older hand at first, but remember that the preparation of your lecture is a fine exercise in composition; for there is nothing more important for a writer or speaker than the ability to condense a good deal of information, and express it in a few words. To accompany the humorous pictures, you can take the reading matter which you find printed with them. These funny pictures you can use to intersperse among the others in your various panoramas. After every half-dozen serious pictures, you should show a funny one. Think what a relief and refreshment it would be to the minds of your audience, after a series of war pictures, to see one of the funny cartoons from the comic papers.

Now you will want to know how the panorama is to be made. Fortunately that is a very simple matter. The first thing needed is a good box about two feet long and eighteen inches high. I think it is best to have the box of light wood rather than of heavy pasteboard, for it lasts longer. But it is easier to make the panorama with a pasteboard box; and if you take care of it, you can keep it in good order for a long time. Cut an opening in the center of the large side of the box, slightly rounding the upper corners, leaving room at each end for the cylinders. This side will be the front facing your audience, and it is best to color this in a dark tint, so that the pictures will show better from the contrast. Now get an old broom handle or curtain pole, and saw off two pieces for the cylinders on which the panorama is to roll. These must be a little longer than the box is wide. Bore small holes in the center of each end of these cylinders, and drive wooden pegs into them. You must make holes in the box for these pegs to work in, for they are to act as axles for the cylinders to revolve around. Bend two pieces of wire into the shape of cranks, and put one in the peg at the top of each cylinder. Elevate your box on short legs, so that the bottom pegs of the cylinders will have free play.

Now you will want a lot of light but strong brown wrapping paper, or you can use muslin. Out of this you must make a long strip of proper width to run freely while being wound off one cylinder onto the other, and as long as will be necessary to hold your series of pictures. The pictures you must now carefully paste on this strip in the order you desire to have them appear. The opening in the box should be large enough to show your largest pictures. Those that are smaller than the opening can be made to look very pretty by pasting a strip of gilded paper around them like a frame, or else filling up the vacant space with dark color, like that on the front of the box. When your pictures are all pasted on, and are quite dry and smooth, you must paste one end of your strip on one of the cylinders. Be very careful to get it perfectly perpendicular, or it will not roll straight, and your panorama will not "work." Having one end properly pasted on, roll the panorama up on that cylinder, and paste the other end on the opposite cylinder in a similar manner. Now by turning the cranks at the top, of course you can wind and unwind the series of pictures to suit yourself.

When you are ready to exhibit your panorama, you must set it on a table. At each side, in front of the box, you need a strong lamp, which must be hidden from the audience by a screen, so that its entire light will be used in illuminating the panorama, and not in dazzling the eyes of the spectators. With a clothes-horse and some table-covers you can easily improvise a screen which will hide the lamps and also your assistant, who stands behind to turn the cylinder at the proper time. You can stand at one side, where you will get enough light from one of the lamps to enable you to read your lecture.

You will be surprised to find how easy it is to get up a panorama this way when you try it. And you will be still more surprised to find how much more interesting it will be than those which you can purchase in the toy stores. Then, as I said before, you can have several panoramas. You do not need a separate box for each one. Have them rolled on cylinders to fit your one box, and lay them away carefully for future use.

There is another use to which pictures from old periodicals can be put, and it will afford a great deal of amusement to any boy who owns an air-gun or blow-gun. Even with a common blow-pipe and some putty balls, one can have a good deal of fun with swinging targets made of figures cut from picture papers and magazines. If your parents have given you an air-gun for winter amusement, they have no doubt provided you with a place in which to do your shooting. Cut out of the old papers and magazines all the large figures of men and animals. These you must paste on heavy pasteboard backings, so that they will swing nicely. Fasten a piece of string on the top of each, and hang it on a nail against the place where you are in the habit of putting up your stationary target. It is best to put up more than one, so that no one need stand near the targets to keep out of the way those not in use. If you prepare some funny ones and let them go unexpectedly, you will cause much amusement. By setting the target swinging gently you will find that you have a difficult but very interesting mark to shoot at.—[Harper's Young People.

MIDGET'S LOVE PUZZLE.

Mrs. Blanchard was entertaining some friends in the parlor one evening, when she heard a small voice she knew so well saying, "Please, 'scuse me, mamma." Then she saw a little figure standing in the doorway in white gown, with tangled curls and bright eyes, "too bright for 10 o'clock at night," thought Mrs. Blanchard.

Midget ran across the room to the refuge that had never failed her—mother's arms.

"Mamma, dear," pleaded the little night owl, "I just learned to-day how to tell you I love you in such a beautiful new way. Please, may I show you? I'm so 'fraid I'll forget by morning." Midget held up her dimpled fingers. "Now, everybody do just as I do," she said gleefully. "Hold your thumbs together so; now the next fingers the same way, but the next to that you must double in tight."

She held her chubby fingers in this position; the palms together, the thumbs tightly touching, also the forefingers, but the second fingers folded in so that her rosy nails and the dimples that stood for knuckles touched, then the third and fourth fingers met at the tips as the thumbs and forefingers did.

"Now," cried Midget, in great delight, "how far can you go from nurse?" and she parted the thumbs as far as they would go. "Now, how far from cook?" and the forefingers went apart. Then in suppressed glee she carefully explained: "You must skip the folded fingers and go to the next. Now, how far can you go from your dear, sweet mamma?" she cried in great triumph.

And odd it was that those queer little fingers would not separate, and the more you tried the closer they were—not Midget's tiny fingers but papa's strong ones and Judge Mill's wrinkled ones. And as long as the second fingers are held in bondage, the third ones will not separate.—[Illustrated Christian Weekly.

AN ANIMAL ARMY.

Marvelous invaders are the lemmings. They are near relatives of the short-tailed field mouse, and are about five inches long, with round heads, brown fur and bead-like eyes. Their home is in the highlands, or fells, of the great central mountain chain of Sweden and Norway, where they build nests of grass for their young. The lemmings are spiteful little creatures when aroused, sitting up on their hind legs and fighting with a will. Not only are they pugnacious, but extremely restless and migratory as well; and every five, ten or twenty years they seem possessed by a desire to see foreign lands.

Thereupon they one and all leave their settlements and start out in tens of thousands, overrun the cultivated tracts of land in both Norway and Sweden, and ruin the plants and vegetation. They march only at night, pressing on slowly in one straight course, and allow nothing to disturb them. Birds and various animals follow and prey upon them; but, notwithstanding this, they actually increase in numbers, gaining recruits as they advance. Rivers are swam and hills crossed, until, finally, the Atlantic or the Gulf of Bothnia is reached.

But, still impelled by the same blind instinct that has led it onward, the entire vast concourse plunge into the sea, swimming onward, the little animals piling one upon another as they are beaten back, until at times their bodies have formed veritable sea walls. Boatmen returning to the beach have found their way obstructed by a struggling horde that had just reached the sea. The number of lemmings in these bands is beyond all computation. Sometimes the march is kept up for three years before the water is reached.—[From "Animal Invaders."

HINDOO KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.

The Hindoo religion enjoins one to be kind and merciful to all living creatures. To put to death any creature that has life is an unpardonable sin to a Hindoo, while to protect it is one of the highest virtues. Beasts, birds, reptiles and insects are as much the object of the Hindoo's kindness as human kind. The Hindoos of the higher castes never take flesh. They live entirely on milk and vegetables. Hindoos of certain sects take meat, but they would not eat it unless it be of a goat, sacrificed before a god or goddess. They would never think of shooting a bird or killing a beast.

They look upon the European practice of hunting and shooting as barbarous. They distribute rice and corn to crows and other birds every day. India is the land of snakes, most of them being of the most venomous kind. But the Hindoos are not less warm in their kindness toward these creatures. Snakes that have taken refuge in a Hindoo's house are never killed by the inmates. They are regarded as guests, and allowed to wander in the house, unmolested and untouched.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

—In advanced age the declining powers are wonderfully refreshed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It really does "make the weak strong."

The Sunday School.

Teaching to Pray.

LESSON X, SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1890.

Golden Text:—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—Luke 11:9.

LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 11:1-13.)

1. And it came to pass, that, as he was praying in a certain place, when he ceased, one of his disciples said unto him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

2. And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be, as in Heaven, so in earth.

3. Give us this day our daily bread.

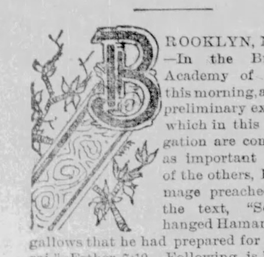
4. And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

5. And he said unto them, which of you shall have a friend, and sh

Talmage's Sermon.

THE HANGING OF HAMAN.

The Proud Persian Executed on the Gallows Erected for Mordecai—Lessons From the Simple Oriental Tale.



BROOKLYN, May 25.—In the Brooklyn Academy of Music, this morning, after the preliminary exercises, which in this congregation are considered as important as any of the others, Dr. Talmage preached from the text, "So they hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai," Esther 7:10. Following is his sermon:

Here is an Oriental courtier, about the most offensive man in Hebrew history, Haman by name. He plotted for the destruction of the Israelitish nation, and I wonder not that in some of the Hebrew synagogues to this day when Haman's name is mentioned, the congregation clench their fists, and stamp their feet, and cry, "Let his name be blotted out!"

Haman was Prime Minister in the magnificent court of Persia. Thoroughly appreciative of the honor conferred, he expects everybody that he passes to be obsequious. Coming in one day at the gate of the palace, the servants drop their heads in honor of his office; but a Hebrew, named Mordecai, gazes upon the passing dignatary without bending his head or taking off his hat. He was a good man, and would not have been negligent of the ordinary courtesies of life, but he felt no respect either for Haman or the nation from which he had come. But he could not be hypocritical; and while others made Oriental salaam, getting clear down before this Prime Minister when he passed, Mordecai, the Hebrew, relaxed not a muscle of his form and kept his chin clear up. Because of that affront Haman gets a decree from Ahasuerus, the dastardly king, for the massacre of all the Israelites, and that, of course, will include Mordecai.

To make a long story short, through Queen Esther this whole plot was revealed to her husband, Ahasuerus. One night Ahasuerus, who was afflicted with insomnia, in his sleepless hours calls for his secretary to read him a few passages of Persian history and so while away the night. In the book read that night to the king an account was given of a conspiracy, from which Mordecai, the Hebrew, had saved the king's life, and for which kindness Mordecai had never received any reward. Haman, who had been fixing up a nice gallows to hang Mordecai on, was walking outside the king's sleeping apartment and was called in. The king told him that he had just been read to him the account of some one who had saved his, the king's, life, and he asked what reward ought to be given to such a man.

Self-conceited Haman, supposing that he himself was to get the honor, and not imagining for a moment that the deliverer of the King's life was Mordecai, says: "Why, your majesty ought to make a triumph for him, and put a crown on him, and set him on a splendid horse, high-stepping and full-blooded, and let him lead the horse lead the horse through the streets, crying, 'Bow the knee, here comes a man who has saved the King's life!'" Then said Ahasuerus in severe tones to Haman: "I know all about your scoundrelism. Now you go out and make a triumph for Mordecai, the Hebrew, whom you hate. Put the best saddle on the finest horse, and you, the prince, hold the stirrup while Mordecai gets on, and then lead his horse through the street. Make haste!"

What a speedy fall! Promoted and tragedy at one and the same time. There they go! Modecai, who had been despised, now starred and robed in the stirrups. Haman, the chancellor, afoot, holding the prancing, rearing, champing stallion. Mordecai bends his neck at last, but it is to look down at the degraded prime minister walking beneath him. Huzza for Mordecai! Alas for Haman! But what a pity to have the gallows, recently built, entirely wasted. It is 50 cubits high, and built with care. And Haman himself erected it for Mordecai, by whose stirrups he now walks as groom. Stranger and more startling than any romance, there go up the steps of the scaffolding, side by side, the hangman and Haman, the ex-chancellor. "So they hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai."

Although so many years have passed since cowardly Ahasuerus reigned, and the beautiful Esther answered to his whims, and Persia perished, yet from the tale of death and disaster I stay to draw living lessons of warning and instruction. And, first, we come to the practical suggestion that, when the heart is wrong, things very insignificant will destroy our comfort. Who would have thought that a great prime minister, admired and applauded by millions of Persians, would have been so nettled and harassed by anything trivial? What more could the great dignitary have wanted than his chariots and attendants, and palaces and banquets? If affluence of circumstances can make a man contented and happy, surely Haman should have been contented and happy. No; Mordecai's refusal of a bow takes the glitter from the gold, and the richness from the purple, and the speed from the chariots. With a heart puffed up with every inflation of vanity and revenge, it was impossible for him to be happy. The silence of Mordecai at the gate was louder than the braying of trumpets in the palace. Thus shall it always be if the heart is not right. Circumstances the most trivial will disturb the spirit.

It is not the great calamities of life that create the most worriment. I have seen men, felled by repeated blows of misfortune, arising from the dust, never despondng. But the most of disquiet which men suffer is from insignificant causes; as a lion attacked by some beast of prey turns easily around and slays him, yet runs roaring through the forest at the alighting on his brawny neck of a few insects. You meet some great loss in business with comparative composure; but you can think of petty trickeries inflicted upon you which rouse all your energies for wrath, and rankle in your heart an unbearable annoyance. If you look back upon your life you will find that the most of the vexations and disturbances of spirit which you felt were produced by circumstances that were not worthy of notice. If you want to be happy you must not care for trifles. Do not be too minute in your inspection of the treatment you receive from others. Who cares whether Mordecai bows when you pass, or stands erect and stiff as a cedar?

Again: I learn from the life of the man under our notice that worldly vanity and sin are very anxious to have piety bow before them. Haman was a fair emblem of entire worldliness, and Mordecai, the representative of unflinching godliness. Such were the usuages of society in ancient times that, had this Israelite bowed to the prime minister, it would have been an acknowledgment of respect for his character and nation. Mordecai would, therefore, have sinned against his religion, had he made any obeisance or dropped his chin half an inch before Haman. When, therefore, proud Haman attempted to compel an homage which was not felt he only did what the world ever since has tried to do, when it would force our holy religion in any way to yield to its dictates. Daniel, if he had been a man of religious compromises, would never have been thrown into the den of lions. He might have made some arrangement with King Darius whereby he could have retained part of his form of religion without making himself so completely obnoxious to the idolaters. Paul might have retained the favor of his rulers and escaped martyrdom if he had only been willing to mix up his Christain faith with a few errors. His unbending Christain character was taken as an insult.

Again, learn the lesson that pride goes before a fall. Was any man ever so far up as Haman, who tumbled so far down? Yes, on a smaller scale every day the world sees the same thing. Against their very advantages men trip into destruction. When God humbles proud men it is usually at the moment of their greatest arrogancy. If there be a man in your community greatly puffed up with worldly success, you have but to stand a little while and you will see him come down. You say, I wonder that God allows that man to go on riding over others' heads and making great assumptions of power. There is no wonder about it. Haman has not yet got to the top. Pride is a commander, well plumed and caparisoned, but it leads forth a dark and frowning host. We have the best of authority for saying that "pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall." The arrows of the Almighty's quiver are apt to strike a man when on the wing. Goliath shakes his great spear in defiance, but the small stones from the brook Elah make him stagger and fall like an ox under the butcher's bludgeon. He who is down cannot fall. Vessels scudding under bare poles do not feel the force of the storm, but those with all sails set capsize at the sudden descent of the tempest.

Again: This Oriental tale reminds us of the fact that wrongs we prepare for others return upon ourselves. The gallows that Haman built for Mordecai became the prime minister's strangulation. Robespierre, who sent so many to the guillotine, had his own head chopped off by that horrid instrument. The evil you practice on others will recoil upon your own pate. Slanders come home. Oppressions come home. Cruelties come home. You will yet be a lackey walking beside the very charger on which you expected to ride others down. When Charles the First, who had destroyed Stafford, was about to be beheaded, he said: "I basely ratified an unjust sentence, and the similar injustice I am now to undergo is a sensible retribution for the punishment I inflicted on an innocent man."

Lord Jeffreys, after incarcerating many innocent and good people in London Tower, was himself imprisoned in the same place, where the shades of those whom he had maltreated seemed to haunt him so that he kept crying to his attendants: "Keep them off, gentlemen! for God's sake, keep them off!" The chickens had come home to roost. The body of Bradshaw, the English judge, who had been ruthless and cruel in his decisions, was taken from his splendid tomb in Westminister Abbey, and at Tyburn hung on a gallows from morning until night in the presence of jeering multitudes. Haman's gallows came a little late, but they came. Opportunities fly in a straight line, and just touch as they pass from eternity to eternity, but the wrongs we do others fly in a circle, and however the circle may widen out, they are sure to come back to the point from which they started.

Furthermore, let the story of Haman teach us how quickly turns the wheel of fortune. One day, excepting the King, Haman was the mightiest man in Persia; but the next day, a lackey. So we go up, and so we come down. You seldom find any man in twenty years in the same circumstances. Of those who, in political life twenty years ago, were the most prominent, how few remain in conspicuity. Political parties make certain men do their hard work, and then, after using them as hacks, turn them out on the common to die. Every four years there is a complete revolution, and about 5,000 men who ought certainty to be the next President are shamefully disappointed; while some, who this day are obscure and poverty-stricken, will ride upon the shoulders of the people, and take their turn at admiration and the spoils of office.

Oh, how quickly the wheel turns! Ballot-boxes are the steps on which men come down as often as they go up. Of those who were long ago successful in the accumulation of property, how few have not met with reverses! while many of those who then were straitened in circumstances now hold the bonds and the bank keys of the nation. Of all fickle things in the world, fortune is the most fickle. Every day she changes her mind, and woe to the man who puts any confidence in what she promises or proposes. She cheers when you go up, and she laughs when you come down. Oh, trust not a moment your heart's affections to the changeful world! Anchor your soul in God. From Christ's companionship gather your satisfaction.

Again: This Haman's history shows us that outward possessions and circumstances can not make a man happy. While yet fully vested in authority and the chief adviser of the Persian monarch, and everything that pomp and splendor of residence could do were his, he is an object-lesson of wretchedness. There are to-day more aching sorrows under crowns of royalty than under the ragged caps of the houseless. Much of the world's affluence and gayety is only misery in colors. Many a woman seated in the street at her apple-stand is happier than the great bankers. The mountains of worldly honor are covered with perpetual snow.

Wretchedness is more bitter when swallowed from gemmed goblets than from earthen pitcher or pewter mug. If there are young people here who are looking for this position and that circumstance, thinking that worldly success will bring peace to the soul, let them shatter the delusion. It is not what we get, it is what we are. Daniel among the lions is happier than Nebuchadnezzar on his throne. And when life is closing, brilliance of worldly surroundings will be no solace. Death is blind, and sees no difference between a king and his clown, between the Nazarene and the Athenian, between a bookless hut and a national library.

The frivolities of life cannot, with their giddy laugh, echoing from heart to heart, entirely drown the voice of a tremendous conscience which says: "I am immortal. The stars shall die, but I am immortal. One wave of eternity shall drown time in its depth, but I am immortal. The earth shall have a shroud of flame and the heavens shall flee at the glance of the Lord, but I am immortal. From all the heights and depths of my nature rings down and rings up and rings out the word 'immortal.' A good conscience and assurance of life eternal through the Lord Jesus Christ are the only securities.

Mordecai will only have to wait for his day of triumph. It took all the preceding trials to make a proper background for his after-successes. The scaffold built for him makes all the more imposing and picturesque the horse into whose long white main he twisted his fingers at the mounting. You want at least two misfortunes, hard as flint, to strike fire. Heavy and long continued snows in the winter are signs of good crops next summer. So, many have yielded wonderful harvests of benevolence and energy, because they were a long time snowed under. We must have a good many hard falls before we learn to walk straight. It is on the black anvil of trouble that men hammer out their fortunes. Sorrows take up men on their shoulders and enthrone them. Tonics are nearly always bitter. Men, like fruit-trees, are barren, unless trimmed with sharp knives. They are like wheat—all the better for the flailing. It required the prison darkness and chill to make John Bunyan dream. It took Delaware ice and cold feet at Valley Forge, and the whizz of bullets, to make a Washington. Paul, when he climbed up on the beach of Melita, shivering in his wet clothes, was more of a Christian than when the ship struck the breakers. Prescott, the historian, saw better without his eyes than he he could ever have seen with them. Mordecai, despised at the gate is only predecessor of Mordecai, grandly mounted.

EXTRAORDINARY CLAIM.

Walter Freeman Says He Invented the Incandescent Light.

An extraordinary claim is made in a suit in the New York Supreme court brought by Walter K. Freeman, against the United States Electric Lighting company. In his complaint, Freeman avers that he invented the incandescent lamp claimed by Thomas Edison. He invented it, he says, previous to August, 1878, and sent a lamp to Edison at Menlo Park, N. J., and claims that two years later Edison announced to the world the invention of the incandescent lamp.

The lamp he sent to Edison was an incandescent lamp, i. e., a lamp consisting of a carbon filmament of high resistance, secured to platinum wires and enclosed in an exhausted glass globe. Freeman then makes the assertion that Edison offered him $50,000 if he would refrain from mentioning or publishing the fact that he was in reality the inventor and had sent a sample lamp to Edison.

Freeman is connected with a business at Eau Claire, Wis. He was at Racine when he sent the lamp to Edison. He afterwards went into the employ of the defendant, and he claims they were derelict in pressing for his patent. He asks for $150,000 by virtue of the fact. Mr. Edison is not made a party to the action, and consequently does not appear thereto to traverse the statement appearing against him.

Questionable Dealings.

Four aldermen and seven ex-aldermen of Des Moines, Iowa, have been indicted by the grand jury for willful misconduct in office, in drawing from the city treasury illegally sums aggregating over $12,000. Most of them gave bonds for trial, and will claim they had the right to the money as pay for services on the committees. Nearly all of those indicted have returned portions of the sums to the treasury.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Looks Bad—Urine Stringy.

F. S. C., Oregon: Give mare cathartic of 16 ozs. raw linseed oil. Wash her with warm water and soap, and dry her thoroughly by rubbing. Keep her out of draughts of air until all dampness is off the skin. Rub her well every day, to get the pores of the skin in proper action. Feed at regular hours. Put a lump of salt in trough at which she may lick at will. Put a teaspoonful of powdered rosin in the feed every day for a week. Always remember that no other animal requires to be fed at stated hours more than the horse. He is a very tidy animal, and the water given him should at all times be fresh and pure.

About Brooders.

Mrs. T. M., Kansas: There are several patents on brooders. Most of them are dissimilar in make. You can make a cheap brooder that will answer every purpose, by taking a box, say four feet long, without a top, and about seven inches high and two feet wide. Put a partition across the center of the box and in the partition cut a door about four inches in width. On the right hand floor scatter a little sand, on the left hand side cut a hole in the center. Run a tin tube to this, three inches in diameter, and nine inches high, with an open cap on top. Cover the tube with felt or any other warm cloth, and then make a wire or wooden awning all around from the tube, sloping to about four inches from the floor of the brooder. The awning may run outward all around to within five inches of the sides of the box. On this awning put flannel with a drop curtain reaching so that it barely touches the floor. Have slits in the drop about five inches apart, so that the chicks may run in to get worms, or out, to cool off. It would be well to cover the bottom of the brooder with flannel on the inside of the awnings. Cover the whole of the upper part of the box with wire netting. Under the floor of the pipe, board in a space in which to set an oil lamp. A little door may be made in the under box in which the lamp is placed, so that it may be readily put in or taken out. When the lamp is lit the soon heats, and then the little chicks soon learn to get under the awning to warm under the artificial mother. Legs two feet high should be put under the box. The right hand side of the box should be utilized for feeding purposes. The chicks will soon find where to get their water and food.

Hæmaturia in Horse.

W. D. R., Kansas: You describe a disease of the system characterized by an excess of urea in the blood, known as hæmaturia. It is not a common disease, nor is it believed to be contagious. The attack begins suddenly. Horse sweats profusely; loses power in hind limbs; muscles spasmodic; pulse and respiration more rapid than usual; hind quarters stiffen. With these symptoms quantities of dark colored urine are passed. The causes are sudden exertion after a long rest in the stable; congestion and torpidity of the liver, and other causes, the nature of which are open to question. Since the animal has survived the most severe attack, for this does not continue in violence more than three or four days—although the animal is subject to relapse—you are advised to give him a cathartic of 12 ozs. raw linseed oil. After this operates give as a ball, sulphate of iron 2 drs., powdered gentian and ginger 1 dr. This much twice a day for a week. Feed no corn, and if bowels indicate constipation, let horse have plenty of grass and a bran mash until they become regular. The hips around the stifle joint should be well bathed with warm vinegar, in which a handful of salt has been stirred. The horse should have a month's rest, if possible. At all events, he should not be put to hard work for some time to come. Are you sure that the muscles around the stifle joint have not been sprained by severe work or from other causes, for there, it will take something more active than vinegar to reduce the swelling.

To Use an Incubator.

T. F. S., Tennessee: Your question regarding the temperature at which an incubator should be kept, as well as other questions, was answered in an article "How to Make an Incubator?" which appeared in THE BLADE Farmstead not long ago.

How Much?

S. A. M., California: In using sulphur and lard to exterminate lice on chickens, mix 1 part of the former to three of the latter. This should be used sparingly.

Sprained Ankle in Horse.

W. S. R., Kansas: Wrap ankle with flannels dipped in hot water. Keep the flannels on for a full day, then rub this well in twice a day: Linseed oil, 4 ozs.; turpentine, 4 ozs.; oil origanum, 2 ozs. Mix well. Keep ankle wrapped with flannels, and give your horse two weeks' rest.

A Matter of Justice.

As a matter of justice, we wish to say that the reference to using THE BLADE for obtaining free advertising, by sending offers to sell a plating liquid, sunflower seed, etc., given in the Farm of March 27, did not refer to E. Reynolds, Metomen, Wis.—ED. FARMSTEAD.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Has Kept Them for Twenty Years.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have kept chickens for 20 years, and my experience is varied. I commenced to keep a record of eggs gathered from November 1. I have eight chickens that were hatched in May, and six old ones, making 14 in all. The young ones commenced to lay November 20. I gathered in November, 60 eggs; December, 120; January, 178; February, 218; the first two weeks in March, 111; making in all 687 eggs. This is not a very good showing of eggs, but the locality must be taken into consideration. We are pretty well up in the northern part of Wisconsin, and it is pretty cold. We had during the past mild winter a good many zero days and below. My chickens are, three pure Wyandotts and the remainder a cross between the Leghorn, Brahma and black Cochin.—JAS. A. ALLEN, Wisconsin.

The Sex of Eggs.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have been a subscriber to THE BLADE for 25 years, ever since I came home from the army, but have until now never written a word for its columns; but since it has added a poultry department, I send a communication. There has been much written by some of the self-wise ones about determining the sex of eggs. I affirm, without fear of successful contradiction, that no one ever has discovered a way by human power to determine a percent of eggs before incubation will produce the desired sex. In fact, they cannot tell whether the egg will hatch at all until tested by incubation. One says the long eggs all produce males; the round ones all females. Another says those with air cell on side produce one sex, those with air cell in end the other sex. Now, I have been an observing breeder of fancy fowls for 24 years, making it a specialty for 14 years, and have tried all the egg sex theories advanced by the wise ones, and have always failed. Does not every one that has observed know that the hens do not always lay the same shaped eggs? They will answer "Yes." Well, do they not also know that one hen always (I mean when in a healthy condition) lays a nearly round egg, another a medium, while a third always lays a long and decidedly pointed one? To test, take a sitting from each of these hens (as I have time and again) and incubate each clutch by itself and from each you will get about the same number of each sex. Two years ago a man came to me for a setting of eggs. He wanted all females. He was one of these round egg cranks, and wanted eggs to hatch females and from 200 eggs he selected 13, and after some time I saw this man, and he complained, because out of 12 chicks hatched he had 7 males and but 5 females; and so with the air-cell theory; one hen lays eggs with air-cell in end, another a trifle to one side; a third lays eggs with air-cell very decidedly to one side. Now brother theorist, will you tell us just how far from center must the air-cell be before it ceases to hatch one sex, and just when the cell is on one side enough to be sure it will hatch the other sex? There certainly must be a distinguishing turning point somewhere if the theory will prove true in practice. But I assert that nature has so arranged affairs with everything that it will produce both sexes in sufficient numbers to perpetuate its kind in both sexes in spite of all man's theories and practices, too, for that matter. But there is another man yet, I see, who has made this wonderful discovery about the sex of eggs, but is more discreet than the rest. He will not tell how it is done. I suppose he intends to make a monopoly of the hen business by raising all of one sex in sufficient numbers to supply the demand, while the rest of us must continue to grope on in the dark until our chicks are out before we can tell which sex we have. These thories are in keeping with the man who declared he could tell as soon as a chick was hatched whether it would develope into a show bird or not; but enough for this time.—JOE FARMER, Ohio.

Keeping Butter—To Kill Currant Worms—Gapes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In reply to Mrs. L. A. Fitch, of April 22, for keeping butter, I give an excellent recipe: To 4 gallons of water add 5 lbs salt and 4lbs of brown sugar, ½ teacupful of soda and 1 oz of niter, or in that proportion. Put on and let come to a boil; skim and let cool; then pour off clear brine into a large stone jar. A wood vessel will not answer. Wrap your rolls of butter in thin cotton rags, and lay down in the stone jar, and pour the brine over, so as to keep the butter covered. Put a piece of ash board, on the butter to keep it under the brine. Butter made in May or June, if properly worked, will keep a year perfectly sweet and good in that brine. It must be put in a cool, dark place in a good cellar. Put an oiled paper over the jar.

In reply to "Peach Blossom": Dust your currant bushes with white hellebore. It will kill the worms and not injure the fruit. It is also used for gooseberries, roses, etc.

In reply to numerous complaints of gapes in chickens, I would say, I have never had a chicken to have the gapes, although I have been keeping them for a number of years. My remedy is to grease the tops of their heads as soon as they are taken from the nests, and that should be as soon as they are all hatched out, and given a clean nest. I still think there is no fowl that for general use will go ahead of the Plymouth Rock. It is a quiet, tame fowl that will bear confinement and not a big eater, and is a great layer, winter and summer.—HARVEY CHAPMAN, Ohio.

What is the Matter With Them?

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Can any reader of THE BLADE FARMSTEAD tell me what is the matter of my plum tree? It always blossoms full, and after the plums get the size of a good pea they puff up into white balls and fall off. I have sprayed with paris green when in blossom, but still they puff up. It's a wild plum, and the fruit of the wild plum I am very fond of. Can you or any of the BLADE readers tell me what will prevent the disease and insure a good crop? Please answer soon. I am a subscriber to THE BLADE, and have been for fifteen years.—JOHN ALBERT, Pennsylvania.

Raising Chickens—Feeding.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I read the poultry letters with great interest, and am surprised to see that so many recommend greasing chicks to free them from lice. I thought that practice was obsolete since the introduction of insect powder. If the grease does not prove fatal it will at least retard their growth, or such has been my experience, at any rate.

I would say to John B. Nelson, that out in the wet grass is not the place for White Plymouth Rock chicks, nor any other kind. Do not think the stoutest mongrels could survive such treatment, and that the morning feed would be better without the bran, as it is injurious to chicks unless well cooked. I think if he would close his fowl house tight while the fowls are on the roosts, and fumigate with pine tar, turpentine, sulphur and carbolic acid, he would be pleased with the result.

I find the white Plymouth Rock chicks as hardy and as easily raised as any I ever had anything to do with. Out of a hatch of 125 I only lost three, and another of 75, that are now three weeks old, only one, so far. I do not turn them out in the wet grass, however, but keep them in good brooders, and feed them bread composed of 4 lbs. corn meal, 1 lb. oat meal, 1 lb. wheat middlings, and 1 lb. wheat bran, all well mixed and made into a stiff dough with sour milk, to which soda has been added, and when well baked and cold, crumbed and fed dry. I feed this until the chicks are four or five weeks old, and sometimes older, and find that they grow faster than when fed in any other way. I had some this spring that weighed 17 ozs. when they were seven weeks old. I sold them when they were eight weeks old for 35 and 40 cents each.

When I cease feeding the bread I give cracked corn and wheat, and oats as soon as they are large enough. Fed in this way the pullets begin to lay when six and seven months old, and they will do just as well for any one that will give them good care.

I think there can be more pleasure and profit derived from a flock of thoroughbred fowls than from one of mixed breeds, but I don't suppose they will ever become popular with the majority of farmers because they cannot exchange a setting of eggs from their mongrel stock with their neighbor who keeps pure bred stock, nor buy fowls of him at 25 cents each.—E. B. HEFTNER, Montgomery county, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Clean the Orchard Trees.

The time of year is at hand when orchard trees are greatly benefited by a good cleaning of their trunks, main branches and forks, not only to give the bark a healthier condition, but to lessen the burrows and hiding places of inimical insects and conditions favoring fungous growth.

Scraping off the old scaly bark is generally recommended; but before doing this it is best to thoroughly saturate the bark and its minute recesses and interstices with some kind of effectual insecticide wash that will kill all incipient enemies before the scrapings reach the ground.

For such a wash, a Missouri fruit-grower says, in the *Journal of Agriculture*, that he uses a mixture of lime slacked with soft water (old soap-suds is still better) with carbolic acid, soft soap and sulphur. To one peck of lime used, while hot add one-half gallon crude carbolic acid (cost 5 cents), one gallon soft soap and four pounds of sulphur; stir well. He says, "If the miller has laid the egg which produces the borer, the wash is death to the egg. The miller, moth and beetles will not deposit their eggs in a tree thus washed. The wash described will prevent both apple and peach-tree borers."

Probably good, strong soap suds and a judicious addition of the carbolic acid would be very efficient, and we would urge the point of applying the wash before commencing to scrape or clean off the old bark and rubbish.

Another point in this connection: We recently saw a statement by a reliable fruit-grower that he had proved by experience that trees which bore defective, blemished fruit were made to produce perfect fruit by cleaning up their trunks and main limbs and paring out all decayed portions, showing to his satisfaction that disease in the trunk is transmitted to the fruit.—[Prairie Farmer.

Leaving the Country.

For years the tendency of young men who labor for others has been to leave the country and seek the larger towns. The causes of this are supposed shorter hours of labor, larger remuneration, greater social advantages, increased opportunity for advancement and many minor reasons. The success of the present movements for shorter hours with increased pay will doubtless render some of these causes still more potent. A successful city business man who was a country boy years ago, returns to his former country home, rich, well-dressed, apparently prosperous and happy. It is pointed out as an example of what may be accomplished in the city. Had he remained in the country he would probably have been a plodding farmer all his life. Now he has money, leisure for travel, recreation and study. The impression seems to prevail also that city people don't have to work so hard as country people. This all sounds very nice, but how about the 99 country boys who came the city at the same time as our successful friend and made miserable failures? We never hear of them although there are probably at least 99 who fail where one succeeds. The successful ones are not those who have been sticklers for shorter hours, but, on the contrary, they are the hardest workers. Nothing but the hardest kind of work will bring success in the city, and long years must often be spent with meager pay before a profitable position is secured. What seems to the country boy a magnificent salary often shrinks into a mere pittance after board, car-fare and other necessaries are paid for. Then the city dweller has more temptations to spend money. There are advantages in city life, but there are many disadvantages, and it is utterly impossible for a stranger to get a desirable situation without influence. Let the country boy who has an itching for city life, ponder these thoughts and ask himself if the game is worth the candle.—[Rural New Yorker.

Mexican minister of the Interior, Manuel Romero Rubio, father-in-law of the president, favors the establishment of savings banks throughout the country under the fostering care of the government.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

TARIFF BILL PASSED.

CLOSING DEBATE

On the McKinley Bill in the House—Amendments.

When the debate opened on the tariff bill on May 21, Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, offered an amendment abolishing the minimum punishment prescribed for violation of the internal revenue laws. Rejected—90 to 118.

Mr. Cowles, of North Carolina, offered an amendment repealing the tobacco tax. Rejected.

Mr. Sayres, of Texas, offered an amendment providing that iron and steel cotton ties or hoops for baling or other purposes, not thinner than number 120 wire gauge, shall be admitted free of duty. Rejected, 99-116.

Mr. Breckenridge, of Arkansas, moved to fix the duty on cotton ties at 45 per cent ad valorem. Lost.

Mr. McKenna, of California, moved to amend the sugar schedule so as to provide as follows: All sugars not above No. 13 Dutch standard in color shall pay duty on their polariscope test as follows: All sugars not above No. 13 D. S. in color, all tank bottoms, tailings of cane juice, concrete and concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses, testing by the polariscope not above 75 degrees, shall pay a duty of 2-100ths per cent per pound, and for every additional degree or fraction of a degree shown by the polariscope test they shall pay 3-100ths of a cent per pound additional. All sugars above No. 13 D. S. in color shall be classified by the U. S. of colored pay duty as follows: All sugar above No. 13 and not above No. 16 D. S., 179-100 cents per pound. All sugar above No. 16 and not above No. 20 D. S., 1 66-100 cents per pound. All sugars above No. 20 D. S., 2 19-100 cents per pound. Molasses testing not above 56 degrees by the polariscope shall pay a duty of two cents per gallon. Molasses testing above 56 degrees shall pay a duty of five cents per gallon. Rejected by a vote of 115 to 134—Messrs. McKenna, Morrow, O'Neil, of Pennsylvania, Harmer, Dehaven, Bartine, Van Dever, Dorsey, Kerr, of Iowa; Coleman and Reyburn voting in the affirmative.

Mr. Stewart of Vermont offered an amendment extending the bounty to maple sugar. Lost—51 to 95.

Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, moved to reduce the duty of hewn, dressed or polished free stone granite, sandstone or other building or monumental stone except marble not otherwise provided for from 40 to 20 per cent ad valorem. Rejected—Messrs. Hulver, Sweeny, Kerr, of Iowa; Henderson, of Iowa; Caldwell, Burton, Dorsey and Baker voted in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr. McKinley amendments were adopted reducing from 14 to 12 cents per cubic foot the duty on unmanufactured or undressed free stone, granite, sandstone or other building or monumental stone except marble, not otherwise provided for and from 50 to 30 per cent on dressed or polished stone of the same character. Also an amendment fixing the duty on sweetened chocolate at 3 cents a pound. Also an amendment changing the duty on steel ingots, etc., valued at about 1½ cents per pound, from 45 per cent ad valorem to 7 cents a pound. Also fixing a duty of 15 per cent ad valorem on white paper for photographers. Also placing on the free list fish, the product of American fisheries, and fresh or frozen fish caught in fresh waters, except salmon.

Mr. McKinley also offered an amendment fixing the duty on wool valued at 30 cents or no more than $12 at 33 per cent; valued at more than $12, 40 per cent; pistols and revolving pistols, 35 per cent. Agreed to—111 to 21.

Mr. McKinley offered an amendment taking bristols from the free list and fixing the duty upon them at ten cents a pound. Adopted.

Mr. Linde, of Minnesota, complained that he had no opportunity to offer an amendment reducing the rate of duty upon binding twine. The bill, as it stood at present, increased not the duty but the protection on that article. The increase he believed to be entirely too large and would be a heavy burden upon the farmers. He reported that he had the opportunity to move to amend the bill in this particular.

Mr. McKinley offered a long amendment, the substance of which was to impose a tax of five cents a gallon upon alcohol used in the manufacture of vinegar and putting that manufacture under the superintendence of the commissioner of internal revenue.

Mr. Sawyer, of New York, offered a substitute for the amendment, having for its object the taking away from the manufacturers of white wine vinegar all right to distill alcohol, but getting them power to buy alcohol under certain restrictions. After three hours of confusion and inattention, during which the amendment was read, but not the substitute, order was restored, but without any action being taken upon the pending amendments the committee settled down to listen to a general discussion of the details of the bill and amendments under the five minute rule.

Mr. Sawyer's substitute was rejected—45 to 94—and the committee amendment was adopted.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, offered an amendment providing that paintings in oils or water colors, or statuary not otherwise provided for, shall pay a duty of 30 per cent ad valorem. Rejected—51 to 77.

Closing Scenes.

The scene in the House on the 21st is a confusing if not an exciting one. The object of members on both sides seems to be to outvie each other in the noise, rather than to give any intelligent consideration to the tariff bill. It was impossible to understand what is being said, the applause and laughter, and cries of "louder," drowning the voices of the speakers.

For half an hour before noon the committee of the whole was a perfect bedlam. No respect was given to the rules; no attention was paid to the suggestion of the chairman, and uproar was the order of the hour. At noon the committee rose and reported the bill to the House.

The previous question on the engrossment and third reading of the bill and amendments was ordered by a vote of ayes 161, nays 143. Messrs. Coleman, of Louisiana, and Featherstone, of Arkansas, were the only Republicans voting in the negative.

Messrs. Adams, of Illinois, and Butterworth, of Ohio, refrained from voting. The following pairs were announced: Messrs. Peters and Hooker; Connell and Walker, of Missouri; Bowden and Cogswell, of Iowa, and Stockdale; Turner, of Kansas, and Norton; Payson and Lawler.

The House then took up the consideration of the amendments agreed to in committee of the whole. The first amendment, upon which a separate vote was demanded was that changing the phraseology of the tin plate clause, and it was adopted—yeas 150, nays 146.

A committee amendment to restore jute yarns from 30 per cent. (as in the bill) to 35 per cent—the present rate—was rejected: yeas 143; nays 144. The Republicans voting with the Democrats against the amendment were Messrs. Anderson, of Kansas; Featherstone, Kelly, Lind, Taylor, of Illinois; De Haven, Flick, Henderson, of Iowa; Hulick, Hutchins, Funnell, Outcalt, Purdell, Purington, Scranton, Struble, Sweney, Taylor, of Illinois; Dingley, Dolliver, Dorsey, Dunnell, Evans, Ewart, Farquhar, Finley, Flick, Flood, Frank, Funston, Gear, Gest, Gifford, Greenhalge, Grosvenor, Hall, Hanebrough, Harmer, Haugen, Henderson, of Illinois; Henderson, of Iowa; Hermann, Hill, Hitt, Hopkins, Houk, Kelley, Kennedy, Kerr, of Iowa; Ketcham, Klusoy, Knapp, Lacey, La Follette, Laidlaw, Lancing, Laws, Lehlbach, Lind, Lodge, Mason, McComas, McCard, McCormick, McKenna, McKinley, Miles, Milliken, Moffit, Moore, of New Hampshire; Morey, Morrill, Morrow, Morse, Madd, Niedringhaus, Nute, O'Donnell, O'Neill, of Pennsylvania; Osborne, Owen, of Indiana; Payne, Perkins, Pickler, Post, Pugsley, Quackenbush, Rankin, Randall, Ray, Reyburn, Reefe, Rockwell, Rowell, Russell, Sanford, Sawyer, Scranton, Seull, Sherman, Simonds, Smith, of Illinois; Smith of West Virginia; Simpser, Snyder, Stephenson, Stewart, of Vermont; Stivers, Stockbridge, Struble, Sweney, Taylor, of Illinois; Taylor, of Tennessee; Ezra B. Taylor, Joseph D. Taylor, Thomas, Thompson, Townsend, of Colorado; Townsend, of Pennsylvania; Vandever, Van Schaick, Waddill, Wade, Walker, of Massachusetts; Wallace, of Massachusetts; Wallace, of New York; Watson, Wheeler, of Michigan; Wickham, Williams, of Ohio; Wilson, of Kentucky; Wilson, of Washington; Wright, Yardley—164.

Nays—Messrs. Abbott, Alderson, Allen, of Mississippi; Anderson, of Mississippi; Andrews, Barnes, Bingar, Bilers, Bunchard, Bland, Blount, Boatner, Breckenridge, of Arkansas; Breckenridge, of Kentucky; Brickner, Brookshire, J. R. Brown, Brunner, Buchanan, of Virginia; Buckalew, Bunn, Bynum, Campbell, Candler, of Georgia; Carlisle, Carlton, Coruth, Catchings, Chipman, Clancy, Clarke, of Alabama; Clements, Clunie, Cobb, Coleman, Cooper, of Indiana, Covert, Cowles, Crain, Culberson, of Texas; Cummings, Dargan, Davidson, Dibble, Dockery, Dunphy, Edmunds, Elliott, Ellis, Enloe, Featherstone, Fitch, Fithian, Flower, Forman, Forney, Fowler, Geissenhainer, Gibson, Goodlogk, Grimes, Hall, Hammond, Hayes, Haynes, Heard, Hemphill, Henderson, of North Carolina; Herbert, Hobnan, Kerr, of Pennsylvania; Lanham, Leo, Lester, of Georgia; Lester, of Virginia; Lewis, Magner, Maish, Mansur, Martin, of Indiana, Martin, of Texas, McAdoo, McCarthy, McClammy, McClellan, McCreary, McMillin, McRae, Mills, Montgomery, Moore, of Texas, Mutchler, Oates, O'Farrall, O'Neill, of Massachusetts, Outhwaite, Owens, of Ohio, Paret, Paynter, Peel, Pennington, Perry, Pierce, Price, Quinn, Richardson, Robertson, Rogers, Rowland, Rue, Savers, Seney, Shively, Skinner, Springer, Stahlnecker, Stewart, of Georgia, Stewart, of Texas, Stone, of Kentucky, Stump, Tarsney, Tillman, Tracey, Tucker, Turner, of Georgia, Turner, of New York, Turpin, Venable, Washington, Whiting, Whitthorne, Wheeler, of Alabama, Wike, Wilkinson, Willcox, Williams, of Illinois, Wilson, of Missouri, Wilson, of West Virginia, and Yoder—156.

Butterworth and Coleman!

Butterworth, of Ohio, and Coleman, of Louisiana, explained to a correspondent without any hesitation—the former why he voted for the McKinley bill, and the latter why he voted against it.

Mr. Coleman is the one straight Republican, and I belong to the Republican party. The McKinley bill is a protection bill, but as I ventured to say on the

the accompanying bill, but offer in lieu thereof the following substitute and recommend its passage:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled, that any person or persons who shall use the national flag, either by printing, painting, or affixing on said flag, or otherwise attaching to the same, any advertisement for public display, or private gain, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in the District court of the United States, shall be fined in any sum, not exceeding $50, or imprisoned not less than 30 days, or both, at the discretion of the court.

KILGORE IS MAD.

An Unreconstructed Rebel Who is Opposed to Pensions.

"Buck" Kilgore is very mad. The "Congressional Directory" calls him Constantine Buckley Kilgore, a member of the House of Representatives, and the man who was sent thither by the Democrats of the Third Texas district. There never was a man more pleasant, personally, than "Buck" Kilgore, and there never was a more vicious rebel.

He is just as rebelliously disloyal today as he was when he enlisted in the Confederate army. More than all men put together he has been a stumbling block in the way of private pension bills, and until last Thursday evening he was never absent from a night session when pensions were to be discussed. He stayed away Thursday night, however, and as a consequence there was no obstruction to the passage of bills that had been carefully considered by the committee on invalid Pensions—measures that have been crying aloud to heaven for years past.

There was a scowl on Kilgore's face Friday morning, May 16.

"Just my luck," said he. "I didn't go to the capitol last night, and them blue-bellied Yanks passed a hundred and thirty-one pension bills. They don't have any such picnic as that when I'm around. From three to thirty are the figures when I'm on deck. You can bet anything you please I'll be there next time."

There's a specimen of the Democratic spirit.

SENATOR CARLISLE.

He Is Sworn in as Member from Kentucky.

Hon. John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, ex-speaker of the House of Representatives, appeared on the floor of the Senate on May 26 and was sworn in immediately after the reading of the journal.

On the arm of his colleague, Sentor Blackburn, he made his way to the left of the vice president's desk, where the oath was administered by Mr. Morton, who read, in clear, distinct tones, its terms. The ceremony was witnessed by galleries well filled, the press gallery having an unusual number of representatives in it.

After subscribing to the oath in the secretary's record, Senator Carlisle was introduced to the venerable Captain Bassett, and by him conducted to his seat. His desk is in the second row on the extreme right of the president of the Senate, and was decorated with a large basket of handsome roses.

He was then congratulated by a number of Democratic senators, the Kentucky delegation in the House and other Democratic representatives, who were present to see him sworn in. Senator Carlisle takes the seat formerly occupied by Senator Turpie, who succeeds to Senator Reagan, who has taken the late Senator Beck's chair.

Porter in Hot Water.

Superintendent Porter is having a good deal of trouble with certain of his subordinates. There is a great deal of rivalry between the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis, and the respective local authorities have offered the respective supervisors $3,000 each, in addition to the $1,000 paid by the United States. This was not a bribe, simply a little extra remuneration which might incite to completeness of the census. Neither city wants any of its residents unrecorded. The enumerators were also to receive pay from the two cities. This scheme has been sat upon by the superintendent, but it is not improbable that the money will be paid surreptitiously and received with quiet gratefulness.

Came to No Conclusion.

The conferees on the pension bill held another meeting on May 21, but came to no conclusion. There was, as these has ever been, shown a disposition to agree upon a measure and since the statements by the members of the G. A. R. pension committee to the conferees on Monday the opinion has been growing that the Senate dependent pension bill will be reported to the two Houses as the result of the conference.

The conferees on the general pension bill had another meeting on May 27, but accomplished nothing. They talked an hour and then adjourned until next Monday. One report says they are not drifting apart, but inasmuch as an early agreement was expected when the conferees separated last week, an impression prevails that the outlook now is less favorable than it was then.

Speaker Reed's Mother Dead.

Speaker Reed received a telegraphic announcement of the death of his mother on May 24, at Deering, a suburb of Portland, Me. She has been in failing health for some months, but a fatal termination of her illness was not expected so soon. The Speaker started for home Sunday.

He Can't Get It.

Representative Morrill, of Kansas, the author of the Morrill sixty-year limit service pension bill, has decided to leave public life. He will not accept a renomination.

The Credentials of Senator Brice Presented.

The credentials of Calvin S. Brice as senator from the state of Ohio for six years, commencing March 4, 1891, were presented by Mr. Payne, read, and placed on file in the Senate on May 23.

Canaday Resigns.

In the Senate on May 21, the resignation of Sergeant-at-Arms Canaday was received and laid on the table. The resignation is to take effect June 30.

THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Resume of Daily Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—In the Senate the Silver bill was laid aside and the bill for loans on lands, and for the subjecting of imported liquors to the laws of the states were discussed. In the House the day was devoted to tariff discussion.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The silver bill was again laid aside by the Senate to take up miscellaneous business. In the House the tariff bill was set by at noon at 164 to 142.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—In the Senate the credentials of Senator Brice were presented and the silver bill was again discussed.

In the House, in committee of the Whole, was considered the River and Harbor bill.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—After the transaction of some unimportant routine business, the consideration of the naval appropriation bill was resumed and continued until 4 o'clock, when the silver bill was taken up, but in a few minutes it was laid aside, and Mr. Stanford addressed the Senate on his bill providing for loans by the government on agricultural lands.

The tariff bill was received from the House, and referred to the committee on Finance.

The naval appropriation bill was again taken up, but went over without action.

After an executive session, the Senate adjourned.

In the House Mr. Flowers, of New York, introduced a bill subjecting oleomargarine to the provisions of the laws of the several states. Referred.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair) on the river and harbor bill.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, asked and obtained unanimous consent that on Tuesday next, after the routine morning business, the bill subjecting imported liquors to the provisions of the laws of the several states shall be taken up and its consideration continued until disposed of.

Mr. Blackburn presented the credentials of John G. Carlisle a Senator from the state of Kentucky for Mr. Beck's unexpired term, which commenced on March 4, 1889. They were read and placed on file.

The naval appropriation bill was then taken up, the pending question being on the amendment reported from the committee on appropriations to strike out the item of $80,000 for improvement of the plant at Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard.

After a long discussion the amendment was disagreed to—yeas, 19; nays, 29. So the item remains in the bill, amended, however, by striking out the words "building" and before the words "repairing iron and steel ships."

The House went into committee of the whole Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair) on the river and harbor bill.

The pending question was the point of order against the Hennepin Canal proposition.

After an argument by Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, in opposition to the point of order, the chairman rendered his decision overruling the point of order.

Mr. Turner, of Georgia, then moved to strike out the provision for the canal. He contended that the digging of canals by the federal government was contrary to the constitution. The motion was lost—50 to 132.

Pending further action the committee rose.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Immediately after the reading of the journal the oath of office was administered by the Vice-President to Mr. Carlisle as Senator from the state of Kentucky for Mr. Beck's unexpired term.

Mr. Sherman presented petitions in favor of excluding from the mails the *Police Gazette* and similar publications.

Mr. Plumb introduced a bill to provide for the purchase of silver for use as lawful money, and said that it had been prepared by Banker St. Johns, of New York.

Mr. Plum offered a resolution instructing the finance committee to prepare and report (in connection with the tariff bill) a statement showing the duties as they would be under the House bill and the duties under the bill, to be reported by the committee, such duties to be stated in parallel columns. And especially, if the committee does not recommend new duties or the increase of existing duties, to state the reasons, in each case, for such addition or increase.

In the course of a discussion Mr. Sherman suggested the difficulty and even impossibility of the committee on Finance giving the reasons for the recommendations in each of the 3,000 items covered in the bill. The reasons might be given generally, but not in reasons applying to each item. He moved to strike out of the resolution the words "in each case."

Mr. Sherman's amendment was disagreed to.

Mr. Reagan moved to amend the resolution so as to require (in cases of compound duties, specific and ad valorem) a column showing the equivalent ad valorem amount of the duty.

Mr. Allison moved to insert in Mr. Reagan's amendment the words "where practicable."

Mr. Reagan's amendment, modified as suggested by Mr. Allison, was agreed to.

The resolution was further amended (on motion of Mr. Farley) by making it apply also to reduction of duties, and as thus amended it was agreed to.

Mr. George, from the judiciary committee, reported a bill subjecting national bank notes and reserving rates for state taxation. Placed on the calendar.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the naval appropriation bill and passed it.

The House was called to order by Clerk McPherson, and on motion of Mr. McKinley, Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, was elected speaker pro tem. and took the chair amid applause.

On motion of Mr. McKinley Senate bill was passed for the erection of a public building at Canton, O., at a cost of $160,000.

The floor was then accorded to committee on the District of Columbia and Mr. Atkins, of Pennsylvania, called up the Rock Creek Park bill and the vote by which it was recently defeated was reconsidered and the bill was passed. The bill is a Senate bill, but was amended in various particulars by the House and will have to be returned to the Senate for its action.

After the passage of several other district bills the House adjourned.

TALK ON THE TARIFF.

The Bill May Have Consideration in the Senate in Ten Days.

"If the Senate committee on Finance can carry out its preliminary programme, it will complete consideration of the McKinley tariff bill within ten days," so said Senator Aldrich on May 27.

The committee will probably need more time than this, for Senator Plumb's resolution, adopted by the Senate on May 26, imposes on the committee a great deal of additional and unlooked for labor.

The resolution instructs the committee to prepare and report, in connection with the tariff bill, a statement showing the duties levied under existing law, the duties as they would be under the House bill and the duties under the bill, to be reported by the committee, such duties to be stated in parallel columns. And especially, if the committee does not recommend new duties or the increase of existing duties, to state the reasons, in each case, for such addition or increase.

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These duties are to be stated in parallel columns. The resolution also provides that if the committee should recommend new duties or the increase of existing ones, they must state the reasons for so doing in each case, reasons are also to be given for reductions, if any.

The committee was also instructed to give the ad valorem equivalent in cases of compound duties, specific and ad valorem. The preparation of a report of this kind going into each one of the thousands of items in the bill, as Mr. Sherman pointed out, will be a very laborious piece of work, and will require a good deal of time.

It is evident that Mr. Plumb, who made a good deal of trouble for the Finance committee at the time it passed the bill a year ago or more, intends to make himself heard in connection with the House bill.

Senator Allison said Tuesday that he had not yet examined the House bill and was not fully acquainted with its provisions, and therefore was not prepared to speak about it.

He said he had a general idea that the duties on wool and woolen goods were too high, but he might think differently when he gave the matter fuller examination. If he did not the other members of the committee might not agree with him.

It was pointed out to him that the duties in the house bill were lower than those in the bill which he had advocated in the senate, and on which the Republican party carried the country, but he said the conditions were somewhat changed.

There seems to be no probability that the senate committee will report a substitute for the house bill. Should it do so it might endanger the passage of any tariff bill at this session.

The men who framed the tariff bill in the House were controlled very much by a desire to afford relief to the agriculturists of the United States. The first move in that behalf was an increased protection tor wool, and this will not be opposed by any member of the Senate committee.

Nothing has hurt the farmers so much as the great increase in the importations of manufactured goods, which has closed so many mills and manufactories in this country and thus destroyed the market for agricultural products.

The farmers asked for that which they needed most; the House committee gave it to them and the Senate will confirm the action of the House.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

INTERNATIONAL TROUBLES.

A Kiss May Cause Trouble Between Russia and Turkey.

It has been ascertained that the ladies belonging to the Russian embassy, at Constantinople, who were assaulted while walking at Buyukdere, were not the daughter of the chief dragoman of the embassy and her governess, but his wife and daughter.

Neither were the offenders four Turkish soldiers, as at first stated, but were a Turkish officer and five students. The ladies were walking in a garden, when they were seized by the officer and students, who forcibly kissed them.

A party of sailors belonging to a Russian dispatch boat happened to be in the garden. They heard the ladies cry for help and ran to their rescue. They captured four of the assailants, but the fifth succeeded in making his escape for the time being. The sailors conveyed their prisoners to the Russian embassy and delivered them into the keeping of M. De Nelidorff, the Russian embassador.

The day after the assault was committed the man who made his escape was arrested and locked up at the embassy, where he and his companions are still detained. The Turkish authorities asked that the prisoners be turned over to them for trial and punishment, but M. de Nelidorff refuses to transfer them to the Ottoman officials, basing his refusal on the ground that Turkish justice is illusory.

The affair has created much comment, and it is feared that it will result in complications between the Russian and Turkish governments.

Destroyed by Earthquake.

The village of Rephaie, in Armenia, has been destroyed by an earthquake. A number of mineral springs spouted from the crevices made in the earth by the shocks and the flow of water was so great that the adjacent fields were flooded. The earthquake was preceded by rumblings, which caused the inhabitants to flee from the village, and they thus escaped death from the falling houses. No lives were lost whatever.

She Was Game.

A young doctor of Vienna recently offended a girl, 19 years of age, and refused to apologize for his conduct. The girl thereupon challenged him to a duel and the pair fought in a room which had been hired for that purpose. The girl, who was educated in South America, and is a splendid fencer, twice wounded the doctor, escaping her self unscathed.

Russia Neutral.

The London *Standard's* Berlin correspondent says that the Czar has declared that in the event of a Franco-German war, he will not on any account interfere by force of arms, and that he will neither attack Germany himself, nor enter into an alliance with France.

Fifty-six Perished.

At the Longue Pointe inquest on May 22, the nuns produced a list of 56 inmates who perished in the insane asylum fire.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Report of the Board of Foreign Missions Presented—The Faith.

At the Presbyterian general assembly at Saratoga, N. Y., May 22, the fifty-third annual report of the board of foreign missions was read by Dr. J. Burrill, of Minneapolis.

The chairman of the committee on amendment of the confession of faith and constitution reported that it has been continued from year to year since 1867; that this church has always emphasized doctrine as the vital element and changes in it should be made under greater restrictions than those in discipline and that alterations should be in definite terms.

It is recommended that the following overture be transmitted for their action, viz:

First—Shall a chapter be added to the form of government making provision for the amendment and alterations of the confession of faith, the larger and shorter catechism, the form of government, the book of discipline and the directory for worship?

And in the following:

Chapter XXIII of Amendments, section 1—Amendments or alterations of the form of government, book of discipline and directory for worship, may be proposed by the general assembly to the presbyteries, but shall not be obligatory on the church, unless a majority of all the presbyteries approve thereof in writing.

Section 2.—Amendment or alterations of the confession of faith and the larger and shorter catechisms may be proposed to the Presbyteries by the general assembly, but shall not be obligatory on the church, unless they shall be approved in writing by two-thirds of all the Presbyteries and agreed legal enacted by the next ensuing general assembly, and the written votes of the Presbyteries shall be returned to that assembly.

Sec. 3.—Before any amendments or alterations of the confession of faith, or the larger or shorter catechisms proposed by the general assembly shall be transmitted to the Presbyteries, the general assembly shall appoint to consider the subject a committee of ministers and ruling elders in number not less than fifteen, of whom not more than two shall be from any one synod, and the committee shall report its recommendations to the general assembly next ensuing for action.

Sec. 4. No alteration of the provisions contained in this chapter for amending or altering the confession of faith, and the larger and shorter catechisms, or this fourth section shall be made, unless an overture from the general assembly submitting the proposed alterations shall be transmitted to all the Presbyteries and may be approved in writing by two-thirds of their number and be agreed to and enacted by the general assembly.

Sec. 5.—It shall be obligatory on the general assembly to transmit to the Presbyteries for approval or disapproval any overtures respecting amendments or alterations provided for in this chapter, which shall be submitted to the same general assembly by one-third of all the presbyteries; in such cases the overtures shall be formulated and transmitted by the General Assembly receiving the same to the presbyteries for their action, subject to all subsequent proceedings to the provisions of the foregoing sections.

Sec. 6. Nothing in this chapter shall be so construed as to effect the right of two-thirds of the Presbyteries to propose amendments or alterations of the confession of faith and the larger and shorter catechisms, or of the general assembly to agree to and enact the same.

Second—Shall section 6, chapter 12, be stricken out? Your committee would also recommend that the Presbyteries be required and directed to answer the overtures as above by a simple yea and nay, and to report their answers to the stated clerk in time for the presentation.

Dr. Roberts said that there are three modes of alteration; one, that of proposal after a committee has considered the yeas. The second mode is in section 5. If one-third of the Presbyterians propose alterations in either the doctrinal or disciplinary standards, the assemblage must formulate and transmit the proposed alterations to the presbyteries for approval. The third mode is stated in section 6, which provides for alterations by a simple majority vote of the presbyteries.

"All the members of the committee are unanimous, having made concessions on both sides. The desire for harmony was shown at the beginning of this assembly in the election of our moderator, and I wish that the adoption of the report could be equally unanimous."

Dr. Patten said that those of the committee who were opposed to the report at the beginning, agreed on supporting this report, which concerns the right of the Presbytery to overture the assembly, and the need of two-thirds for alterations in doctrine and he hoped it might pass with absolute unanimity.

In answer to a question, Dr. Roberts said they could not drop the Westminster edict by a two-thirds vote. Dr. Patterson, of Philadelphia, expressed his warm approval. The report was then passed with but one dissenting vote, and Dr. Howard Crosby led in a prayer of thanksgiving.

The Presbyterian general assembly on May 24 adopted, without a dissenting vote, the plan for the appointment of the revision committee.

Dr. Erskine, chairman of the committee on method of revision read the report of his committee, which was adopted, as folows:

Your committee respectfully report that they have unanimously agreed upon the following preamble and resolutions, the adoption of which they recommend:

WHEREAS, The last General Assembly directed an overture to be transmitted to the Presbyteries, in these words: First—Do you desire a revision of the confession of faith? Second—If so, in what respects and to what extent? and

WHEREAS, It appears from the report of the special committee appointed to canvass the answers of the Presbyteries to said overture that 134 Presbyteries have answered "yes" to the first question; therefore

Resolved, First—That a committee composed of one member of the assembly from each synod, to-wit, nineteen ministers and ten elders be appointed by the moderator to nominate to his assembly a committee consisting of fifteen ministers and ten elders which shall be called "The Assembly's committee on Revision of the Confession of Faith," which committee, when constituted by the general assembly, shall consider the suggestion made by the Presbyteries in their answers to the second of the above questions, and formulate to the general assembly of 1891 such alterations and amendments to the confession of faith, as in their judgment, may be deemed desirable. Second—This committee on revision shall meet at the call of a temorary chairman to be named by the moderator of the general assembly, and shall, upon meeting, appoint their own permanent chairman, and shall have power to fill vacancies.

Third—The committee on revision is instructed to meet at an early date, not later than October 31, 1890, and diligently to pursue its work that it may report promptly at the meeting of the general assembly in 1891. And,

WHEREAS, Sixty-eight Presbyteries have answered "No" to the first of the above questions and 62 Presbyteries of those answering "Yes," have expressly said that they desire no change in the confession of faith to be made that impairs the integrity of the system of doctrine taught therein, therefore,

Resolved, That this committee on revision be and hereby are instructed that they shall not propose any alteration or amendments that will in any way impair the integrity of the Reformed or Calvinistic system of doctrine taught in the confession of faith.

The Presbyterian general assembly has adjourned to meet in Detroit next year.

WAITING FOR THE MESSIAH.

The Indians Expect the Chief Medicine Man to Appear.

U. S. District Judge Foster, who has just returned from the Indian territory, says that the Cheyennes, Comanches, Arapahoes and several other Indian tribes are just now very much wrought up over the expected appearance of an Indian Messiah.

The tribes camped in the river bottom near Fort Reno are daily expecting the arrival of their greatest of medicine men, who will come from the Northern Cheyennes, near the Black Hills. He promises to restore the country to the Indians in its original state with its forests, its prairies, its buffalo and wild game. The white man will have to refire. How the Indians get this idea, Judge Foster does not know, but they believe that the Messiah will surely come.

Scientific Research.

A scientific expedition similar to those of previous years will go out from Princeton this summer with Prof. Scott to collect specimens and work in the tertiary fossil beds of the South Fork and White rivers basins in Northwestern Nebraska and Southern Dakota. The party will spend over a month in the field.

To Tax Her Citizens.

It is stated that Chancellor von Caprivi intends to submit a measure to the Reichstag imposing a tax upon all governors who are ineligible for service in the army, and upon all German citizens who reside abroad.

CATTLE SHIPPERS.

They Are Having a Hard Time of It This Spring.

This is not proving a glorious spring for cattle shippers. They find themselves caught between the upper and the nether mill stone, as it were, and many of them are slowly but surely being ground to powder. Shipments are heavier now than were ever known before, and last week from the various Atlantic ports fully 20,000 head, alive and dead, were shipped abroad.

It was estimated by a heavy shipper from this port that last week's shipments represented a net loss of $250,000 in cold dollars to the shippers. The cause of it all is a "slump" in the London, Glasgow and Liverpool markets and a corresponding rise on this side of the water. As compared with one year ago, there has been a fall of 75 cents a hundred pounds of beef abroad, and a rise of 1 to 1¼ cents a pound in this country.

On Saturday last the quotation in the Liverpool markets was 6 cents a pound, and on this side 7½ cents. In the face of this tremendous difference the unhappy shippers find themselves compelled to continue sending cattle abroad, for the reason that they have engaged all the freight room they could secure up to August 1 at $20 a head. Thus, if they do not ship, they will lose about $20 a head, and if they do ship, they will lose nearly as much.

It is a serious condition of affairs and unless a compromise can be effected with the steamers many of the small shippers will go to the wall soon. Some of the big men, like T. C. Eastman and Meyer Goldsmith, of this city, and Nelson Morris, of Chicago, having plenty of money, will be able to stand their losses, but not so with those of limited capital.

To add to their misery they know that every head of cattle shipped to the United Kingdom only makes matters worse over there by stocking up the market. A year ago there were big profits in the business and everybody pushed in and engaged freight ahead of every steamer, first-class or tramp, that had freight room to sell. They never dreamed of the fall across the water, and now they are besieging the steamship companies to save them by canceling their contracts.

THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

Result of the Opening of the Lands There Next Fall.

These will be lively times next fall in the Indian territory, when a move is made to open up all the land now held by the various tribes there," remarked Captain E. M. Hayes, of the Fifth Cavalry, now stationed as Fort Reno, I. T., but visiting in Chicago. "I expected to find a great many white intruders on the Cherokee strip," he said, "but the news of the approach of the troops preceded us, and most of the intruders got away before our arrival. A beautiful piece of country is the Cherokee strip, and a large number of Oklahoma settlers will undoubtedly leave their present sites to go there. But I don't anticipate quite such a rush as characterized the opening of Oklahoma. When, however, it becomes known that a decided move is to be made to open the rest of the territory then lively times will be seen. For, rich as the Cherokee strip is, the country south of Oklahoma greatly surpasses it. It consists of 58,000,000 acres, now occupied by the Comanches, Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Kiowas."

"Will they not object to the invasion of their territory?"

"Not if they are paid for it. They will, besides being paid a substantial sum, be given their pick of sites, each to have an allotted number of acres. The whites will own the rest."

RANDALL'S SUCCESSOR.

Richard Vaux Was Elected Without Opposition.

Richard Vaux, the Pennsylvania "Bourbon of Bourbons," and probably the mosst picturesque Democrat in the country, has been elected without opposition to succeed the late Samuel J. Randall, as Representative from the Third Congressional district, the Republicans deeming it inexpedient to nominate a candidate against him. Unlike his predecessor, he is an out-and-out free trader, and will vote against the tariff bill.

[Mr. Vaux, who was born in Philadelphia in 1816, was for a time secretary of the legation in London, and during his stay there had the honor of electing one of his countrymen by his own request. He ran for the legislature in 1879, but was defeated, and, after several unsuccessful contests, was elected mayor of Philadelphia in 1856. He was recorder of one term and wrote a book called "Recorded Decisions," which is still regarded as a text book. He has been a prison inspector continuously since 1842, and has written several volumes on phrenology, in which he advocates the theory of hereditary tendency to crime. Although 74 years old he is still remarkably healthy and vigorous.]

THE TRUST COMPLETED.

Ninety Per Cent of the Firms Join the School Book Alliance.

By the completion of three deals within the past few days, the school book publishing trust has been completed, 90 per cent of that entire usiness in the United States having been taken in.

Among the concerns which threatened its perpetuity were the Standard Publishing company, of St. Louis, and D. H. Merrill & Co., of St. Paul. They had a seventeen-year contract to furnish school books to the state of Indiana. They were brought into the fold a few days ago, leaving only the great New York house of Harper & Bros. to be feared.

Negotiations were begun with them, and the announcement is made that for a consideration estimated at between $750,000 and $1,000,000, that firm has consented to go out of the school book publishing branch of the business.

HOSTILE APACHES.

They are on the War-Path in the Chiricahua Mountains of Arizona.

The body of Robert Hardie, a well-known lawyer of Los Angeles, was brought to Tombstone, Ariz., on Sunday from the Chiricahua mountains, where he was killed by hostile Apaches on Saturday afternoon.

His companion, Dr. Francis Haynes, of Philadelphia, had his horse shot from under him, but escaped by mounting his companion's horse. The Indians fired from ambush. Both men came to California their health two weeks ago.

The coroner's jury appointed a committee to draft a statement, which was wired to President Harrison, reciting the facts of the killing and of recent outrages committed by a band of Apaches numbering about ten.

MAY CAUSE A SPLIT.

Trouble Brewing Among the Railroad Conductors.

It is learned that the action of the Rochester convention of railroad conductors in eliminating the anti-strike clause from the constitution of the Order of Railway Conductors, is likely to disintegrate that organization. The Hoboken organization has surrendered its charter and the New Haven division withdrew its delegate.

An Eastern delegate is quoted as saying that the action of the convention would certainly result in the withdrawal of a large majority, if not all of the New England, New Jersey and Pennsylvania divisions from the order, and the formation of a new organization on a strictly non-striking basis.

Will Expel Saloonkeepers.

The grand lodge of Odd Fellows, of Missouri, has gone on record for prohibition. At the meeting on May 23, the grand master's report advocated the exclusion of saloonkeepers from the order. A hot debate ensued, after which a vote was taken on the question of excluding all saloonkeepers from the order, and the side advocated by the grand master carried the day. A number of saloonkeepers, principally in St. Louis, St. Joseph and Kansas City, belong to the order, and the enforcement of the rule will doubtless be a disagreeable task.

California Democrats.

The California Democratic State central committee have decided to hold the state convention at San Jose, August 19, for the nomination of candidates for governor and other state officers.

Will Meet in Cleveland.

The Ohio Republican State Central committee has named Cleveland as the place and July 16 as the date for holding the next Republican State convention.

He Will Preside.

Governor Foraker will preside at the meeting of the state convention in Cleveland.

CHURCH IN POLITICS.

The German Lutherans of Indiana Disposed to Fight the Education Laws.

Party lines are to be revolutionized in Indiana this year. The factor which will make this possible is the German Lutheran church, which has organized in connection with the Catholic churches to fight any compulsory education law.

The bitter and unrelenting antagonism to the Bennett law and all compulsory education laws, so plainly manifest in Wisconsin, prevails in all parts of this state, and particularly in the northern part of the state, where large mass meetings have been held in the past two weeks to protect against legislative interference with personal liberty.

This antagonism does not alone exist among Lutherans, but has spread to Catholics, and the fall campaign will doubtless witness the unusual spectacle of the Lutherans and Catholics working hand in hand at the polls for the preservation of their alleged rights. A movement is now believed to be on foot looking to concerted action on the part of these two great religious bodies.

A large proportion of the population of the Hoosier state is foreign born. The average German, whether he be a Catholic or a follower of Martin Luther, is a regular church attendant, and the influence of pastor and priest is not to be wondered at, and it is this gigantic church political movement that is causing so much uneasiness in the camp of the politicians.

While no direct movement has been made towards enacting compulsory educational laws in Indiana, it is evident from the action of the recent meeting of the Lutheran Synod in this city that political action has been determined upon. The first move on the political checkerboard has been made during the past week by the appointment of a committee of three from every church in Indiana. The duty of this committee is to secure written pledges from all candidates for legislative office, and all candidates who will not so record themselves will find themselves without the support of the vast array of Lutheran and Catholic communicants.

THEY CENSURE THE JUDGE.

Opposition to the Original Package Decision.

Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme court, has been criticised by many people in Iowa for joining in the "Original Package" decision. Rev. J. P. Teler, a Methodist clergyman at Oskaloosa, and a personal friend of the justice, has received from him the following letter on the subject:

I regret to find that you are in trouble about my concurrence it the recent decision of the Supreme court in regard to the sale of goods imported from abroad or from another state in the original packages. I venture to hope that I shall not wholly forfeit your esteem because, in obedience to that sense of conscientious duty which I have no doubt prompts you in this matter, I have felt bound to follow the decision made by this court more than sixty years ago, which has never been doubted or disputed from that day to this.

Indeed that decision, in addition to being a decision of this court was one which fell from the lips of the greatest constitutional lawyer that this government ever had. It was based upon a construction of the constitution of the United States. This constitution has not been altered since, and the judgment of the court has remained without question from that day to this, now 63 years ago. Many people like you, I think, have the idea that the Supreme court is only bound in its decisions by the views which they may have of abstract moral right.

But when we are sworn to decide according to the constitution of the United States as you are bound by your conscience to a faith in the bible which you profess to follow. If my views of the true meaning of the constitution of the United States in question before me as a judge of one of the courts of the country, should compel me to differ from the whole world, I should do it as courageously as I have no doubt you would stand by any doctrine which you believe to be taught in the Holy Bible. This is the only letter which I have attempted to answer on this subject, and however you may think that I have erred on this subject, I must bear their censure. If I should believe everything which you believe on the subject of prohibition I must still follow the constitution of the United States until it is changed by those who have authority to do so.

The Cases Pile Up.

A case of the "original package" versus the high license law of Minnesota is soon to be heard by the Supreme court. One Peter Schroeder had a saloon in Henning, Minn., where he sold liquor in the original packages, and did so without a license. His object was to test the law, and now that he has been arrested he contends that it is an interference with inter-state commerce to stop the sale of these original packages.

Beer in Packages.

The original package business has begun in Maine. On May 20, a car arrived at the Maine Central station, containing five barrels and a large number of sixteen gallon kegs of beer consigned to a local dealer, who took them to his store without any interference of the authorities.

Original Package Saloon.

The first original package saloon of Mason City Iowa, was opened up by M. J. Collins. He has taken the agency for selling the goods, and in case of litigation, the company will back him.

DYNAMITE IN CHICAGO.

An Attempt to Destroy the Haymarket Monument.

The night of May 4, 1889, the date of the anarchist riot, was recalled to mind on May 24 with startling vividness by the discovery of unmistakeable traces of an attempt to blow up the Haymarket monument and the surrounding buildings with a gigantic charge of dynamite.

A policeman passing near the monument saw at its base what appeared to be a roll of black cloth tied with a small rope. He reached through the railing and pulled on the supposed rope. It parted in his fingers and easily crumbled, as though charred by fire. He then climbed over the fence and made a discovery that took away his breath.

Tied up in a piece of black cloth was a tin can about 12 inches long and 4 inches in diameter. The vessel was evidently full of some substance and weighed about ten pounds. In the top of the can was a small hole about ⅝ of an inch in size, from which he had pulled the "rope."

Beside the can lay several pieces of the string which crumbled beneath the touch. It was the fuse. The powder within had burned out leaving the outer covering intact but very brittle. The fuse was in a dozen pieces, and had apparently been soaked with kerosene.

On the step approaching the base of the statue was found an unlighted piece of the fuse, to one end of which was attached a small dynamite cap. This, when tried with fire, flashed readily.

The can with its dreaded contents and pieces of burned fuse, were turned over to Central officers, who took it to the Ætna Powder company's office, where an expert made an examination.

The can contained a composition 50 per cent of which was nitro-glycerine, and would have made a terrible explosion had the fire reached it.

The fuse was of the kind ordinarily used. Nothing but the timely shower of rain prevented the plot being successfully realized.

TRAIN WAS FAST.

His Time in His Great Trip Around the World.

George Francis Train completed his trip around the world Saturday evening, arriving at Tacoma, Wash., on May 26, at 7 o'clock. The time from start to finish was 67d, 13h, 3m and 8s.

[George Francis Train left Tacoma at 5 o'clock on the morning of March 18, on his trip around the world, his expenses being paid by citizens of Tacoma desirous of advertising the existence and prosperity of their city. He left Tacoma by special steamer amid the firing of cannon, the ringing of bells and the blowing of steam whistles, 400 people accompanying him on the first part of his journey to Victoria, B. C., where he boarded the Abyssinia. He hoped to get around the world in 60 days.]

German Catholics.

The first convention of the German Catholic societies of Wisconsin met in Milwaukee on May 26. The delegates and representatives of societies from the interior towns began to arrive Saturday, and every train since has brought one or more delegations. Up to noon Monday nearly 3,000 members of societies, 100 delegates and about 3,000 excursionists had reported at headquarters.

Sailed With Sealed Orders.

The U. S. S. Charleston, Capt. George C. Remey commanding, left San Francisco on May 22, under sealed orders, her ostensible destination being Honolulu.

THE CONTRACT LABOR LAW.

It is Claimed it Has Been Violated by the Boss Carpenters of Chicago.

Treasury Agents Stitch, of Wisconsin, and Lester, of Illinois, who have been in Chicago to look into the alleged importation of foreigners under contract by the old Boss Carpenters' association to take the place of strikers, have some sensational testimony to submit to the joint conference on immigration and naturalization.

In order to learn the movement of the old boses, they, in conjunction with the union carpenters, put 500 union men at work for the old bosses. They are mostly French Canadians. These 500 spies and detectives have for more than a week been mingling with the more or less imported men employed by the old bosses and sounding them on the relations they sustain to their employers. In this last, it is said, their spies have been exceptionally successful, and have gathered evidence, documentary and otherwise, showing that the alien contract law has been violated both in spirit and letter.

It is even intimated that one of the spies was dispatched to Canada by a would-be employer of carpenters with instructions to bring to Chicago 100 carpenters and to guarantee them work at the rate of 60 cents per hour for six months. From the evidence thus gathered, several prosecutions, the authorities say, will be begun as soon as the evidence can be got into proper shape, and a number of convictions are expected at once.

FOR PROHIBITION.

Excitement Over a Liquor Case in South Dakota.

At Vermillion, S. D., the seat of the State University, there was great excitement on May 27 when G. I. Salmer, a druggist, was to have a hearing for a permit to sell liquor under the new prohibitory law. About 300 students of the university quit their classes and paraded the streets of the town with banners shouting for prohibition.

Fully one-half of the students were young ladies. Some of the mottoes were as follows: "University or Saloon. Will You Have the Saloon?" "Spirit of Education or Spirit of Alcohol." In connection with the latter banner was a huge dragon and a large bottle with a snake crawling out of it. In all there were nearly one hundred banners. The streets were literally given over to the students for a couple of hours, and the excitement was intense. The protest was intended to be an emphatic one, as it is alleged Salmer for five years has been a violator of the liquor laws made for the protection of the university. After the parade the case was called and Salmer secured a continuance until Thursday. This made the students angry and they took up a public collection amounting to about $250 to secure legal talent. Salmer says he will have the ringleaders arrested if they attempt to intimidate him on Thursday, and the prospects are good for a highly exciting time.

RACE WITH A HORSE.

Hydrophobia Causing Excitement in the West.

There is an epidemic of hydrophobia in Breeds, Iowa, and its vicinity. Mad dogs are running loose through the country and stock has suffered to a great extent. John Ryno, a farmer, had a startling adventure the other day with a horse that had been bitten by a mad